

SIMPER INFORMAT

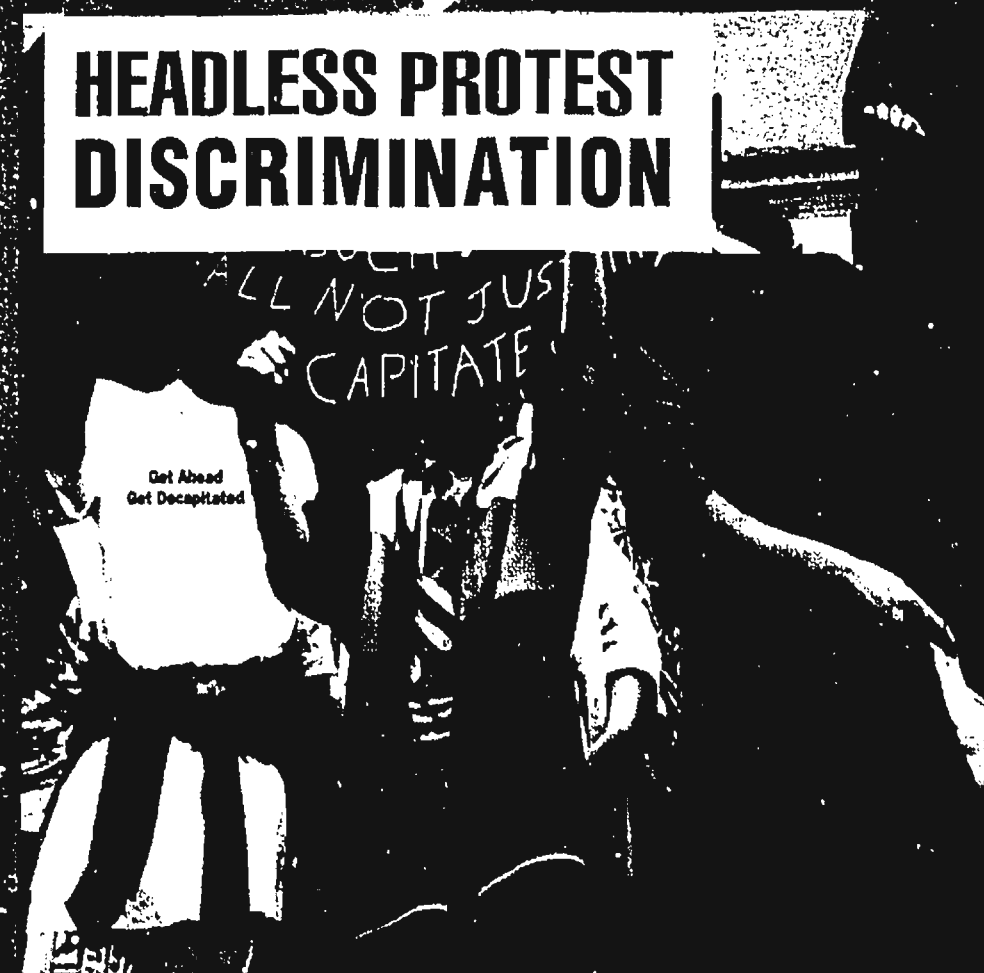
1994
AUGUST
1994

ALL THE TRUTH THAT'S FIT TO PRINT

REFEC FRESH FOOD TRIAL DISASTER!!



HEADLESS PROTEST DISCRIMINATION



REFEC FRESH FOOD TRIALS END IN DISASTER

The first of a series of fresh food trials in the Biology refec ended in diaster today when cuddly critter Alejandra J e d e r w a s k y Ebenezer the Third

attacked a prospective diner as she ordered a snake meat and tofu burger. University Staff were unavailbe for comment.

UNI ANNOUNCES NEW ANTI HEADISM MEASURES

University Vice Chancellor Brian Wilson today unveiled new University by-laws designed to protect headless people on campus from discrimination against the cranially challenged. University Headless Society

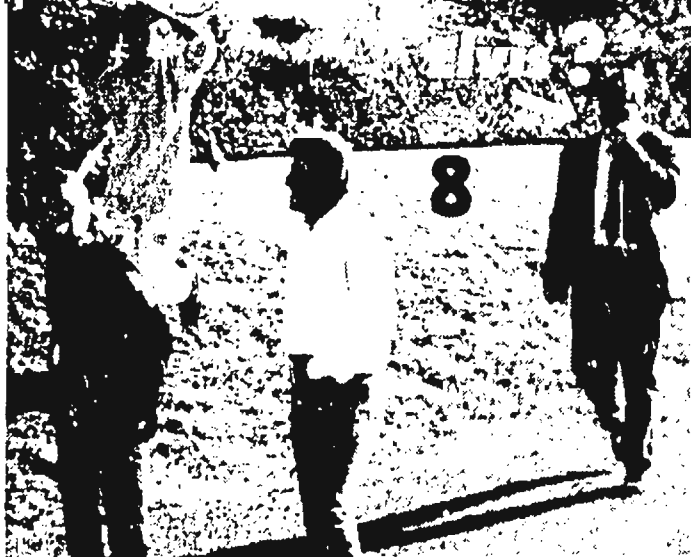
President EthelScalp said "I could almost kiss the VC, God bless his comb-over." 37 cranially challenged people are currently employed by the University Administration, mainly in the HECS Inquires Department.



PHOTO EVIDENCE
Great could gha
is Vice-Chancellor

ELVIS AND NIXON AT TEXAS GAS STATION p 17 ➡

EDITORIAL



The lads from Semper out and about. Photos by Liz Georgiades. Ta Sweetie!
1- GM in action.
2- GO WEST!
3- Drink! Drink! Drink!
4- The lads about the office. Note the casual elegance of Mick
5- Marcus De Salisbury and friend.
6- In search of new contributions, or a free lunch.
7- Discount Refec food
8- ElvisQuest: The Search continues
9- Davo: 'Nuff said
10- Marcus with his Saturday Night Special Suit Jacket.

Hello and welcome to Semper Floreat number six for 1994. With nine months worth of experience and over 160 contributors behind us we here at Semper like to think that we are pumping out an increasingly improved product with lotsa meaty articles, solid regular features (ie. Short Stories, Poetry, Clubs & Socs, Cooking, Faculty, Colleges, Reviews, QUAFF and Sport) and even some humour (?!?!).

This edition features a group of three articles looking at the issue of unemployment from various angles. Hopefully we can shed some light upon this complicated social problem and get more people motivated and writing letters to their local members of parliament (They're in the book. No! Not the Bible, the White Pages!).

Contributors beware! Only two editions of Semper remain for compilation in 1994 so if you have been spending all year meaning to come down to our luxuriously appointed offices (turn right at the Commonwealth Bank Autoteller, truly a University icon) but have never gotten around-to-it then ROCK ON DOWN!

The remaining deadlines are on September 9 and October 7.

The last contributors meeting will be at 1pm, September 15. If all previous contributors could make a big effort to attend so that we can take the team photo and give out the remaining cheques it would be much appreciated.

Thanks very much to the sub-editorial team who have made our job so much less impossible.

P.S. Hey! Did you know that the Rec Club serves very reasonably priced beer but that the University's nutcase alcohol policy won't let them advertise their prices. Doesn't that suck? Should check 'em out, yeah!



Semper: The Technical Details with Detailed Technicalities.
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By foot: Go to the MAIn Refec. Face East. Bow Twice. Go down the stairs to the Commonwelath Bank. Kiss the ATM. It gets lonely by itself. Turn Right. Bow twice again. Head down union boulevard, past the Bike shop. Avoid the Construction site. Do not play with the bobcats. Do not pass Go. Semper is the Second door on the left, cunning disguise by having SEMPER in big letters beside it.
By goat: Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!
By sheep: New Zealand Students only.
By Boat: Sail the mighty Brisbane river. Take a left at Toowong and head est in a southerly direction.
By yourself: Don't you have any friends?

In 28 days from the publication of this paper, a four weeks will have passed. At which point the copyright in the articles reverts to the authors. Until then, copyright is possessed by the Theatre Cat. No part of the paper can be reproduced without the WRITTEN authority of the copyright holder. Heh, let's see you do that.

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This edition of Semper could not have been possible without the hard-working efforts of Ms Maurita Henley who bravely came to Semper in the first week of August as a work experience student from Mt Saint Michael's College. We could say what we put on M's report card, that she was hard-wroking, courteous, imaginative and respectful of her superiors or we could tell the truth and say that she was [REDACTED] Black This Out [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] hamsters [REDACTED] whips and chains [REDACTED] who likes to make lewd comments about Brandon Lee's bod.

Thank you Maurita, we will always remember you. You can count on it.

Polling Times 1994

VOTING WEEK WILL BE HELD FROM 12-16 SEPTEMBER

VOTING BOOTHS WILL BE IN THE FOLLOWING AREAS:

MAIN REFECTORY
MONDAY AND THURSDAY
9.30AM-5.30PM
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY
9.30AM-9.00PM
FRIDAY
9.30AM-4.00PM

PHYSIOL REFEC
MONDAY TO THURSDAY 12.00 NOON-2.00PM

BIOL REFEC
MONDAY AND THURSDAY
12.00 NOON-2.00PM
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY
12.00 NOON-2.00PM
5.30PM-7.30PM

HERSTON MEDICAL SCHOOL
MONDAY AND TUESDAY 10.00AM-2.00PM

TURBOT STREET
WEDNESDAY
10.00AM-2.00PM

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Dear Semper Editors

It has come to my attention that the nineteen nineties are an aimless, godless time when there is no common goal, no common idealism and no common good. It is a nether-land of embarrassing pauses and apathetic silences. This is no Brave New World, it is a fearful, impotent regurgitation of a distilled and sterilised old-world. It is a cultureless, emotionless, conservative period of apathetic indifference.

Drowned by a stew of television and a barrage of newspapers we do not have the time or money to speak out or act up. What issues are left for one who considers oneself middle of the road? We cannot see action on any issue as our job, because the 'media' shows us that each possible problem has already been assigned to some extremist rampant minority. Eg. We can't be environmentally minded: that is the role of communist greenies who chain themselves to trees and starve to death on a diet of lentils and soya beans. We can't support sexual equality because that is shown as being a role of weight-lifting, gun-toting skinheaded dykes who eat their own kids and guiltlessly cut penises off passing males. Such sensationalist classification of protesters (and protest in general) does nothing but to alienate us from being 'involved'. We do not know what issues we can speak out on because we are hidden from "issues" by human-interest stories and crappy game shows that clog up the airwaves.

To be middle-of-the-road means to be cynical and apathetic, boring and directionless, the current wave of thought-annihilating fear has produced an era of stagnancy. It seems as though everything has been tried and failed. Religions are clearly mind control. Any political system you care to name has been shown to fail in dozens of countries. Any revolution that has occurred in the last thirty or so years has died out and been called a mistake or a failure. Revolutions don't seem to work. Look at recent history: Communist revolution in China = first class ticket to massacre. Russian communist revolution = social breakdown and diminished living standards. Nineteen sixties Sexual revolution = whole generation of screwed up adults who are no freer than their forbearers. Nineteen sixties Ecstatic revolution = waves of new laws against drug use and millions of imprisonments.

The children of the generation that supposedly woke up and fixed everything are killing themselves in record numbers.

In males aged from 17 to 25, suicide is a larger killer than car crashes. In the age of hyper-cynicism there is nothing left to believe in.

Can somebody restore my faith in the big picture, without mentioning Religion, Politics or Drugs?

Yours-running-a-warm-bath-and-poised-with-one-hand-hesitantly-gripping-the-razor-blade

Jagger Bonaparth, Child Of The Times.

Dearest Jagger,
Stevo: In answer to your question: NO.
Davo: Get your shit together Jagger!
Stevo: Get a razor and slit your wrists!
Davo: Get a job and a sense of purpose!
Stevo: Cut your losses...
Davo: Cut your hair!
The Eds: Cut out being such a depressing nutter!

Dear Dave & Steve,
I was thoroughly impressed by your Family Focussed Semper. Congratulations to Stephen Scott for an excellent, heart felt article Queer Families: Family Queers. Thank-you for expressing my own thoughts and feelings so eloquently. Family to me is a group (no matter how small) of people struggling to live together, (even separately on the planet can be too close) and live by the principles of love trust and peaceful harmony. James Breckeli a "Christian Viewpoint of the Family" of course so bound by identifying with a diminishing patriarchal sense of society attempted to tell me how to be fulfilled sexually. To you James I ask firstly where you got your "degree" in sexual satisfaction for all humanity - probably from your extensive imagination which also creates your knowledge of God's sex, sexual preference and plan for the Universe. How you could possibly try to convey to me which gender will offer me sexual "fulfilment" is beyond my broad-minded scope of human talents and I am deeply offended that you would try. How would even recognise female ecstasy sexually - when you are not of my sex - let alone know that men can do it better than a woman - When you haven't tried lesbianism either is ridiculous. Thanks for your viewpoint and yet another reason not to join your views. I love and in a God folled such unconditional love who accepts me wholely because I am a part of her/his creation. Unlike yourself I don't claim to know her/his sex or sexual preference.
Michelle Irving.

Dear Editors

I write concerning the ongoing debate on cults and/or religion that has been a feature of the Letters to the Editor pages in Semper this year. More specifically I wish to respond to Emmanuel Goldstein's letter (or to whomever his alter ego may be of the last issue.

The reductio ad absurdum approach adopted in that letter is a step backwards for the rational atheist position. Christianity does not reduce to a cult however much we may wish to show this to be so. On the other hand, why focus solely on Christianity when (PC taboos aside) any religion can and does attract the same arguments? I take particular exception to the suggested response of book burning (even if it is the bible) and architectural vandalism (even if it is a cathedral) suggested by the letter despite any attempt to remain at a metaphoric level. As a god-fearing Englishman once wrote, when "being hated (read violence of the self-righteous) don't give way to hating ... and.... you'll be a Man, my son". Congratulations, Emmanuel on winning the Rudyard Kipling award for political correctness defending the minority of the month - atheism. As an atheist I could not have hoped for a weaker statement of my own point of view.

However, I did notice the Editors' finely tuned sense of the ironic shown in the placing on the same page as Emmanuel's letter of a letter denouncing the recent religious inspired violence of Middle Eastern terrorists. These acts, including the more recent bombing of the Israeli embassy in London, underscore the fact that our campus cults are part of a worldwide upsurgeance of fundamentalism in all religions.

But shock, horror - atheists can be fundamentalist too.

I detect in Emmanuel's letter more than a touch of doctrinaire fervour of the type us atheists detest so much in religion. Atheism is more than a reheated hash of arguments set in ancient history. It is here and now approach to life. I can only echo Jay Rose's comments (Letters to the Editor. Issue 4) in saying atheists have a non-hypocritical moral code which we follow. This does not extend to the bully boy tactics of the fundamentalists. By all means rise up against the forces of darkness., but for heaven's sake (sic) don't join them.

Yours without faith

H.Q.H.

Dear Editors

It is vital that I respond to the recent letter to the editor, attributed to one N.P.S.

N.P.S. states "Language is merely the method with which we communicate our chosen attitude. It is a tool, it generates nothing of itself nor changes anything of itself."

You're wrong N.P.S. You're so damn wrong. Attitude, from conception to action, is guided through the lens of our primary verbal code. The form of our language affects our attitudes in innumerable ways; some subtle, some direct.

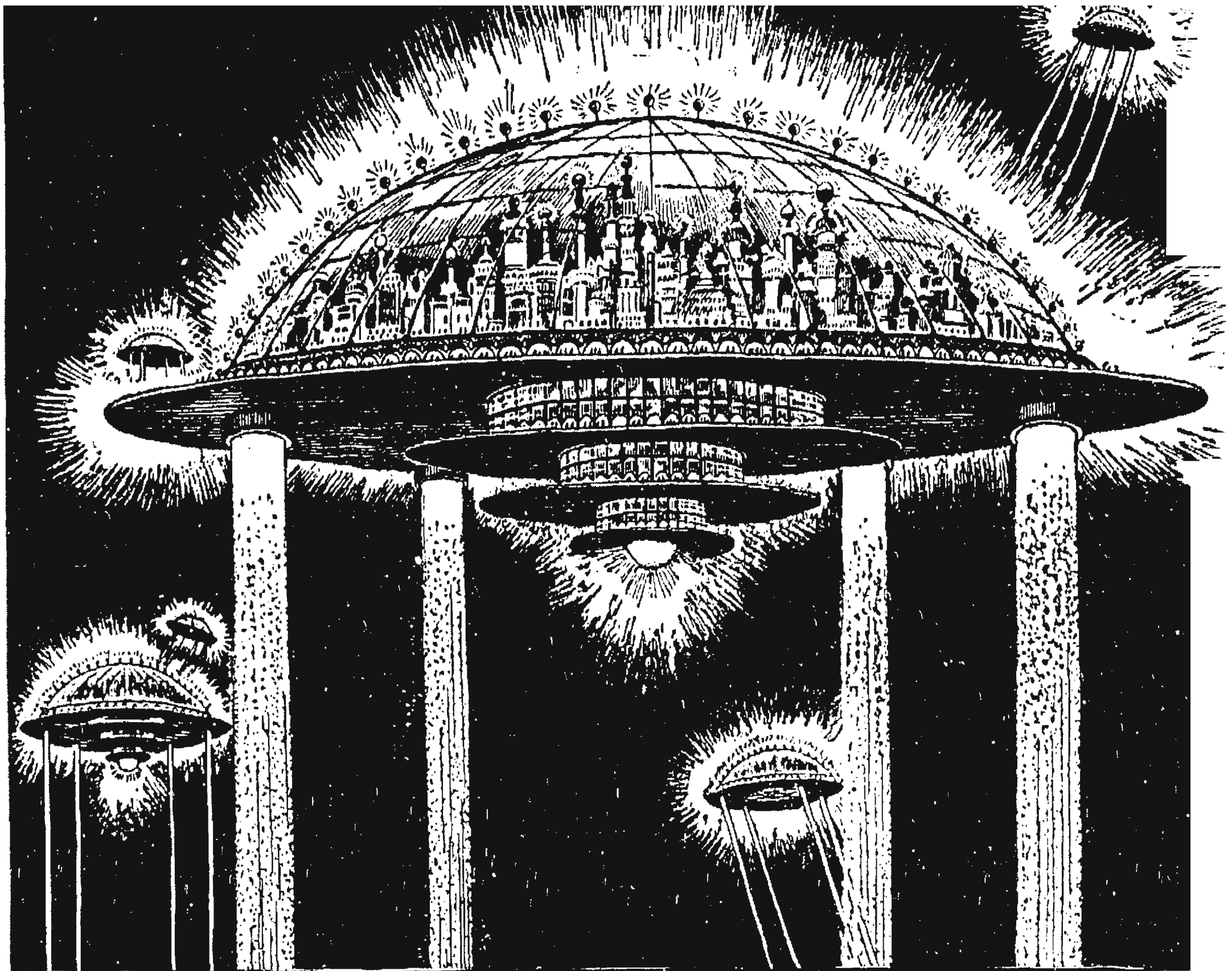
The correlation between the dexterity of our language and the technological development of our civilisation is very strong: A complex language implies a complex society. A sexist language implies a sexist society, a racist language indicates a racist society. Similarly, a passive language leads to a passive civilisation. For example, the BeTrobi people were an extremely passive race, as is reflected by their native language: they devised only one work of strong criticism, which is best translated as "such a one who, while wearing a copper nose ring, stands in a footbath atop Mount Raruaruaha during a heavy thunderstorm and shouts that Alohura, Goddess of Lightning, has the facial features of a diseased uloruaha root".

The importance of language and the specifics of the constructs of our language is gigantic. To quote one Stephen Fry:

"Language is a whore, a mistress, a wife, a pen-friend, a check-out girl, a complimentary moist lemon-scented cleansing square or handy freshen-up wipe. Language is the breath of God, the dew on a fresh apple, the soft rain of dust that falls into a shaft of morning sun when you pull from an old bookshelf a forgotten diary of erotic memoirs; Language is the faint scent of urine on a pair of boxer shorts, it's a half-remembered childhood birthday party, a creak on a stair, a spluttering match held to a frosted pane, the warm, wet, trusting touch of a leaking nappy, the hulk of a charred panzer, the underside of a granite boulder, the first downy growth on the upper lip of a Mediterranean girl, cobwebs long since overrun by an old wellington boot."

Yours with a half-life of two billion years

L.G.B.



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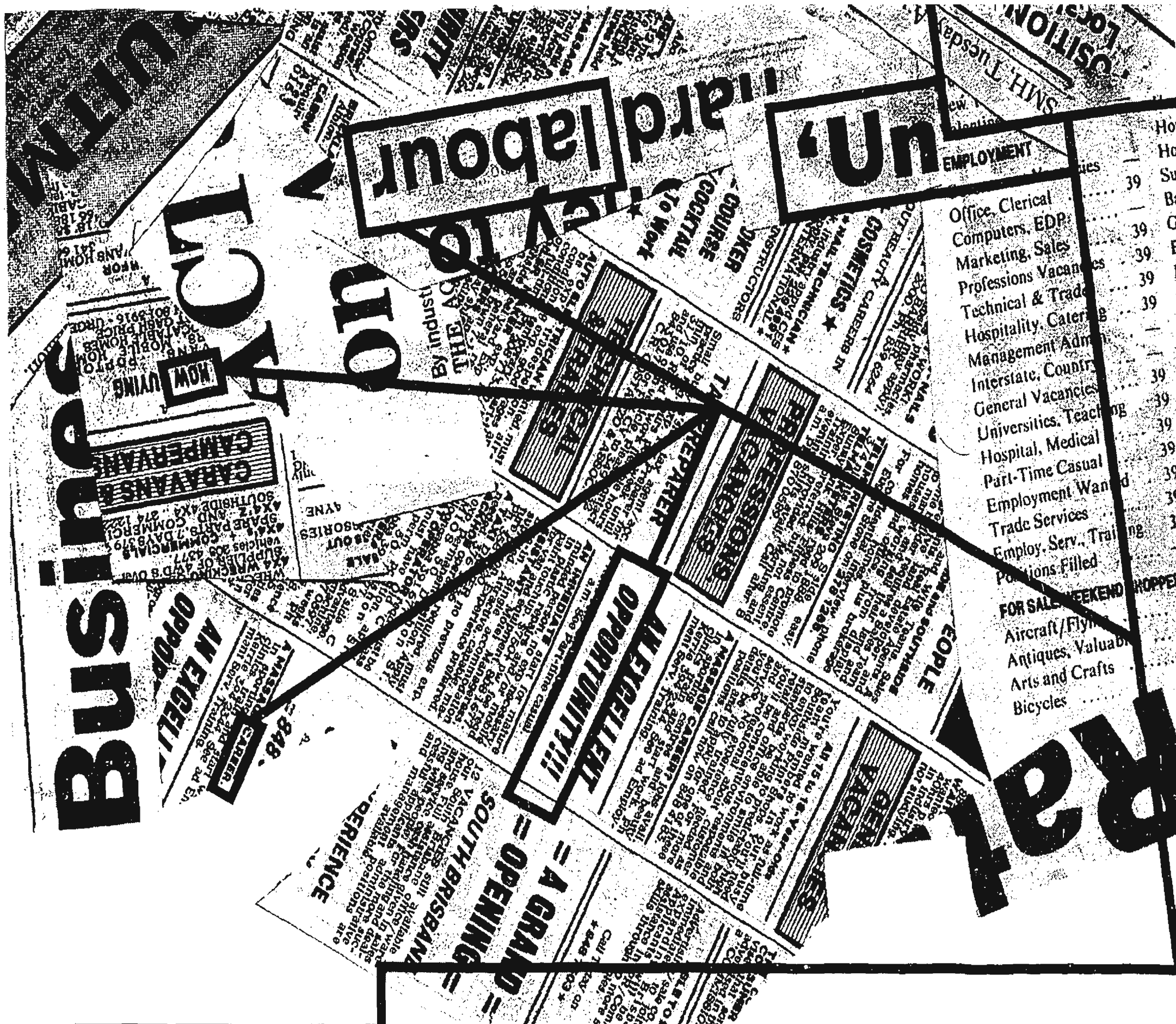
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AUSTRALIA'S UNEMPLOYMENT: THE FAILURE OF GOVERNMENT

Since the early 70's unemployment in Australia has been steadily increasing to the point where approximately 10% of the Australian workforce is unemployed at any one time. This tragic state of affairs has crept upon us gradually, disguised in a cloak of difficult-to-understand economic jargon, our fears assuaged by claims that it will soon be over, that the welfare system is looking after the victims and that other western nations are suffering from the same disease. We now face a situation regarded as intolerable only 20 years ago with amazing calm while the mainstream media focuses on superficial issues such as Republicanism.

The Nature of Australia's Unemployment
The main excuse which the government and media presented us with for our high unemployment rate was that it was the result of a "recession". That we were temporarily experiencing negative economic growth (ie. the economy was going backwards) and that once this situation was brought to an end everything would be roses. However, Australia came out of the recession and now has a very satisfactory level of 5% growth, but there are still no new jobs! This is because a large proportion of the unemployment rate is not the result of a lack of growth (cyclical unemployment) but is an inherent feature of the modern western economy, ie. the private economy has become so efficient that it no longer needs 10% of the workforce to operate effectively (structural unemployment).

The primary reason for the high level of structural unemployment has been that technological development has been destroying jobs faster than the economy has been able to replace them. The advent of computers and mass automation is bewildering and challenging us just as much as the first industrial revolution. Science is rapidly delivering the age of leisure. It is now upto government and business to make the best use of this automotive revolution instead of allowing 10% of the workforce to become dole-dependant statistics while the other 90% work harder than ever.

A Dark Future
Australia, long regarded as an egalitarian society, has developed an entrenched under-class removed from the mainstream economy and subject to the whims of government welfare policy. This marks a disturbing change in Australian society the stability of which has been underpinned by a reasonable distribution of wealth. Some economists have suggested that such an under-class may turn to cottage industry and market gardening. This would widen the split in Australian society and cause great resentment as the unemployed would come to miss out on more and more of the benefits of an affluent and technologically advanced society. It is clear that if we do not eliminate large-

scale unemployment soon Australia will be left with two standards of living: one for the workers and one for the unemployed.

What has been done?

The one thing which we can say about the government's attempts to reduce unemployment so far with absolute certainty is that they have failed. They have simply nibbled at the edge of the problem, albeit in a well advertised and expensive manner. Micro-economic reform has often destroyed more jobs than it has created, trade promotion has succeeded mainly in primary industry where few people are employed and the youth wage has simply taken jobs from older people enhanced inequalities. All of these reforms have increased efficiency but not employment.

The government's main effort has been directed towards retraining. This has seen the unemployed being marched through a series of easy-to-operate, short-term courses such as computer skills and bartending for years on end. Their hopes are repeatedly raised and then dashed. Apprentices are sent to employers with a government subsidy for one year, used as cheap labour and then sacked. The Department of Employment, Education and Training (DEET) and the Commonwealth Employment Service (CES) have both been shown to be inef-

fective and out of touch with employers. The new white paper on employment and growth "Working Nation" is all set to throw billions of dollars into yet another retraining scheme whereby the unemployed will be sent to a network of JobSkills Brokers who will put them through a 26 week course after which they will be dumped back upon the dole queue. This expensive scheme does not even presume to provide jobs but states that when the jobs do appear (one day in the future) we will be ready. (See Mark Ludlow's article for more on "Working Nation")

What can be done?

One thing which interested me when I began researching this topic is that many commentators such as Hugh McKay have pointed out that mass unemployment is something that we choose to have. That there are many solutions which the government has simply refused to explore. Obviously there are the untenable solutions such as reintroducing compulsory military service or imposing a heavy jobs levy which would kill growth. But if we look overseas or into our own past we can find several alternative approaches.

When Australia was faced with mass unemployment in the Great Depression of the 1930's the government acknowledged that the private economy was in no state to provide jobs and so provided

them itself with extensive capital works programmes, building roads, dams, bridges, public buildings etc. This reduced unemployment and laid the groundwork for further growth. "Working Nation" increases spending on training by \$2.1 billion but only spends an extra \$50 million on regional development programmes. If these spending priorities were reversed real jobs would be provided and all Australian's would benefit from the work which could be carried out, not only under the heading of public works but also fighting environmental degradation etc.

Another solution which is being pursued in the United States is the creation of more part-time work by reducing the hours of full-time workers. This has created four million new jobs since January 1993. Such a scheme acknowledges that work is disappearing in modern society and shares out that which is left. This results in everyone having some work and some leisure rather than some people working incredible hours while others are left idle.

The Failure of Democratic Government

Australian government has always been about ameliorating the anti-social side-effects of a generally successful private economy. Most notably ensuring that all Australian workers had a decent wage for a decent standard of living. This protected those disadvantaged by the economic system. Today we have 10% of our workforce without jobs, the new victims of the modern economy, and all they receive is a meagre payout and no real chance to contribute to the community's well-being. The extent to which the unemployed have been isolated from the general community is clearly shown by the fact that the government has been unprepared to take any effective action to help them, being more interested in pandering to special interests for electoral gain rather than providing good government for all Australians. The fact that a supposedly democratic government can turn its back on so many of its citizens in need and fail to take the strong measures necessary to protect them is a failure of democratic government which we must all strive to remedy.

by David Bolton

EMPLOYMENT

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FULL EMPLOYMENT

Unemployment is the fundamental dilemma that faces Australia at the end of the twentieth century. The inability of liberal democracies to commit themselves to full employment has resulted in massive unemployment throughout the Western world.

Since the 1970s the majority of OECD nations have been characterised by high levels of unemployment (8-10%). This fact is even more remarkable when one considers that most of these countries had experienced high levels of employment and economic prosperity after the Second World War. Economists, quite incorrectly, have attributed this massive unemployment to the failure of inflationary "Keynesian" policies that were implemented in the post-war period. The low unemployment experienced by most Western nations throughout the 1950s and 1960s was mostly due to the general economic activity of post-war reconstruction rather than any explicit government policy. Apart from rhetoric, these nations were never committed to establishing full employment.

Post-Keynesian economists such as Joan Robinson warned liberal economists of the consequences of the failure to implement Keynesian policies of socialisation of investment and public sector expansion. These Keynesian policies were conducive to low unemployment but were never properly implemented by liberal democracies. The implementation of "Bastardised Keynesianism", that consisted merely of a rhetorical commitment to full employment and the reassertion of market-oriented policies, would eventually result in the economic deterioration of the late 1960s and 1970s.

There has been a divergence of nations and their economic performance since the 1970s. On the one hand, there has been those nations with relatively low unemployment such as Austria, Norway, Sweden, Switzerland and Japan.

On the other hand, there has been countries characterised by high unemployment such as Australia, Canada, United Kingdom and the United States.

The essential difference between these two groups is that the first group has an institutionalised commitment to full employment. Austria, Norway and Sweden have achieved full employment through corporatist arrangements. Corporatism involves tripartite arrangements that represent trade unions, business and government in the decision-making process. These countries have a dominant labour movement that prioritises full employment in its political and economic agenda.

Japan and Switzerland, on the other hand, do not have dominant labour movements and are often referred to as "corporatism without labour". However, the prioritisation of full employment is still an essential part of government policy. The Japanese, in particular, are characterised by a paternalistic industrial relations system whereby workers are linked to a particular firm for life. If there are no jobs in a particular area then the workers will be shifted to another part of the company where there are jobs available.

The second group of nations, that include Australia, United Kingdom, Canada and the United States, have chosen the path of monetarist and economic rationalism that focus on market-oriented policies of low inflation and debt reduction. These nations have decided to fight inflation first at the expense of full employment policies. These monetarist policies benefit the financial sector which has a strong voice in the decision-making process. High unemployment will not be reduced by leaving the problem primarily to market forces alone. The last twenty years has demonstrated the ineffectiveness of this strategy in reducing unemployment. The pursuit of full employment, contrary to orthodox economists, will not result

in rampant wage-price push inflation. Although inflation will have to be controlled once full employment is reached it is not a problem if demand is met by an increase in production.

This brings up the problem of the definition of full employment. Up to the mid-1970s full employment was defined as being between 0-3% unemployed. It was noted at the time that there would be public uproar if the unemployment level exceeded 4%. However, as monetarist policies were implemented in the late 1970s and 1980s, and unemployment surpassed 10%, the definition of full employment became even more vague.

Gareth Evans, the Minister of Foreign Affairs and Leader of the Government in the Senate, recently said that full employment was anything up to 6-7% unemployed. He also said that 5% unemployed was the "highest achievable level of employment". This continually changing definition of full employment is misleading. Full employment should be seen as between 2-3% unemployed and is a realistic and achievable goal.

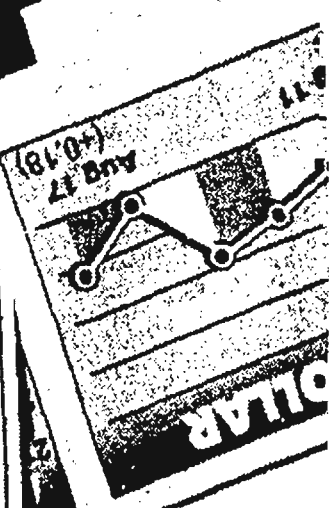
The reluctance of nations such as Australia to focus on this problem should be no justification to shift the definition of full employment to suit their short-term political aims. Unemployment in liberal democracies, such as Australia, has become an acceptable part of modern capitalist societies. The inability of these nations to commit themselves to the unemployment problem reflects their political priorities.

Other countries that have achieved full employment (or close to it) demonstrate that the task is not impossible. The Federal Government has chosen to ignore this massive problem and to reinforce their commitment to the financial sector and big business that benefits from government policies of low inflation and deficit reduction.

In times of high unemployment trade

Population

BY TOM DUSEVIC
THE world's population is growing



Consumers

THE TASTE OF MEXICO



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unions have little leverage for wage increases. It also allows business to re-affirm their "master-over-worker" attitude while at the same time to increase their profit margins. During this period of high unemployment the wage disparity between high and low income earners has increased dramatically.

In the aftermath of the 1993 federal election, the Keating ALP government decided to focus on the problem of unemployment. The Green Paper: Restoring Full Employment was released in December last year and tended to focus on policies for the long-term unemployed. Options included:

- **Jobs Compact:** a scheme guaranteeing a job for 6-12 months for the long-term unemployed (18 months or more);
- **5 year training for school leavers;**
- **Jobs Levy:** a proposal to tax wage earner's income to raise funds for the long-term unemployed;
- **Youth training wage:** a below-award wage for young unemployed and school leavers to encourage business to employ them;
- **Job sharing:** a proposal to have a particular job divided between a number of workers;
- **Revamp of Commonwealth Employment Service (CES):** to increase the efficiency of job-placement.

The Prime Minister was attacked by the Opposition and the business sector for not initiating greater labour market de-regulation as a solution to unemployment. Mr Keating avoided the Green Paper's lack of initiative toward restoring full employment by calling it "not job-creation but job-readiness".

These attacks were quite justified as Green Paper focuses on the specific problem of the long-term unemployed while ignoring the overall causes of unemployment. On the other hand, the solution offered by the Opposition and financial markets of greater labour market reform, flexibility and micro-economic reform are not necessarily the solutions to full employment.

In the months leading up to the White Paper, there was increasing pressure on the federal government to cut the budget deficit. The financial markets and the business community were wondering how the government was going to pay for the \$6 billion White Paper without increasing the deficit. The financial markets argued that there was no need to spend money on programs for the unemployed now that Australia was "out of recession".

It seems quite ridiculous to argue for less spending on the unemployed when 10% of the work force are still out of a job. In fact, it is essential for governments to continue to focus on the unemployment problem even after a few years of positive economic growth. Australia may have had the strongest economic growth in the world over the last few years but this doesn't necessarily translate to a reduction in the jobless. A "jobless growth" is a distinct possibility. Australia would have to maintain 4-5% growth for the rest of the century to considerably reduce the unemployment rate.

It is this attitude, to only focus on the unemployed during a "recession", that has been manifested in Australian bureaucracy, Government Departments and both political parties for the last thirty years.

The White Paper: Working Nation was released on May 4, 1994. The pressure over the budget deficit resulted in a few changes to the original proposals in the Green Paper. The controversial jobs levy and job sharing schemes were scrapped, but the other proposals remained.

The pressure of the financial markets contributed to the implementation of the training wage with below-award payments for youths. This policy was based on the incorrect assumption that employers would employ more people at a lower wage. It is also directly related to the assumption that lower wages would contribute to higher unemployment. It is important to note that all nations with full employment have high wages.

The pressure on the Federal Government over how they were going to pay for the White Paper resulted in the

proposed sale of what remained of Australia's national assets. The federal airports were included in this proposed massive sell-off that would raise about \$2 billion.

Victorian ALP Left Senator, Kim Carr, summed up this proposal by stating: "We are sick of the short-term, quick-fix answers to the problem of public financing. What are we going to do when we run out of the family silver".

This quote highlights the concern over the selling of national assets for government revenue when a tax increase is the more logical solution. What is the point of raising private funds to buy assets that already exist? Wouldn't it be more practical to spend money on creating jobs and infra-structure we don't have?

Paul Keating hailed the White Paper as "the most important government document" since Ben Chifely's White Paper in 1946. After putting aside the rhetoric, it is easy to note the deficiencies in this approach to solving the unemployment problem.

While the White Paper is a move in the right direction to solving the unemployment problem its emphasis on the specific issue of the long-term unemployed neglects the overall unemployment problem. The \$6 billion spent in the White Paper (over a period of five years) is only 0.75% of Australia's GDP.

If Australia is serious about reducing its unemployment rate then a greater commitment is needed by the Federal Government to solving this problem. At the moment, a 5% unemployment rate is seen as a threat to market-oriented policies (of deficit reduction and low interest rates) of the Treasury and financial markets.

Alternatives to economic orthodoxy are never offered, let alone mentioned and this is reinforced by the news media. Myths are established such as "wasteful" public sector spending, "massive" public debt, fear of trade union wage rises, and the role of government is seen primarily as "removing impediments from the market". These social myths hinder any movement toward policies that might solve the problem and also assist the government in justifying their own monetarist policies.

Australia currently has an unemployment rate of 10%, one of the consistently highest rates of all OECD nations over the last twenty years. The Federal Government, regardless of political philosophy or belief, should concentrate on reducing this figure before wondering what would happen once, and if, full employment is established. If Australia does not heed this call she will continue to experience the poverty, social dislocation and suffering that derives from mass unemployment.

Mark Ludlow

"UNEMPLOYMENT 2000 - RECESSION OR POLICY?"

Last year saw the onset of a spate of slightly unprofessional open competition between Queensland universities; inflamed by Q.U.T.'s vaunting of its "best university" status. The gutter-spar continues, with DEET's assertion that Old university graduates have the best employment prospects in the country; with 87.3% of recent graduates in 1992/3 either in full-time study.

87.3% would please anyone if it were a grade on an exam paper. DEET calls this a "positive graduate outcome", so presumably, it's supposed to assuage our fears about getting a job? Unfortunately, there are problems that take the gloss away from DEET's report.

(a) The figure disguises the fact that many graduates are moving into further full-time study as "a reaction to the difficult labour market." According to the Graduate Careers Council of Australia, this number has surged since 1991.

(b) Some courses have quite high employment rates. Medicine has virtually 100%. Others, like law, pharmacy and dentistry have well over 90%. These push up the average. Others, like architecture, planning, humanities, languages, performing arts, social sciences, psychology, economics, education, computer science, maths and science have under 70% employment rates.

(c) We're not told in what capacity these people are employed. For example, apparently 63.3% of initial education graduates are employed full-time. The state government isn't expanding education services at a rate that could possibly soak up all the newly-trained teachers. When I last heard, there were 10 000 unemployed teachers in the state. Where could the education graduates be working? Serving behind bars?

Not quite so optimistic when you look at this way, is it? Why then, is the university and DEET and the financial, industrial and political interests which dictate their policies interested in perpetrating the "a degree equals employment" fallacy?

The reason is that this is one instance where it is expeditious to understate the magnitude of the phenomenon of unemployment. At other times, however, business and government find that unemployment serves to their advantage. When this is the case, there is no need to engage in the sort of half-truth telling displayed above. Consider the following situations:

1. Justification for the abolition of free education.

Popular rhetoric is, of course, that we are a privileged minority who can expect to step gracefully into the upper middle class upon graduation. Clearly, this isn't the case. The propagandists of this myth are under no such illusions either. (Consider, for example, the indignation of the Tax Office earlier this year when it discovered that around one quarter of all graduates would never earn enough to pay back their HECS debts.)

However, the government has cynically exploited this belief to reintroduce fees through HECS and to reduce expenditure on Austudy through the Loans Scheme.

For many of us, these accumulated debts will grow with time, inflation and

interest rates into pecuniary fetters of grossly unmanageable proportions before the chance of repayment with a decent job - the sort of jobs we've been led to believe is our prerogative upon graduation.

But for students, it seems... unemployment is the unmentionable.

2. The real "winners" in a deregulated labour market.

Keating's (matrimonial?) pledge to incorporate Australia is that ultimately, enterprise bargaining deals shall become "full substitutes" for awards. Imminent reality is that in every workplace, white and blue collar, wages and conditions will be negotiated on a one-to-one basis.

Effectively, this was the situation in the early 1960s, where employment offers exceeded the number of applicants, and informal deals were struck over and above awards. The reverse is true today. With expanding deregulation, real wages growth in recent years has been negligible. (I'd even say negative, since I fear my faith in the 0% inflation myth is also minimal.)

Obviously, the reason is a reversal of relative bargaining strength. The existence of a "reserve army" of unemployed persons, part-time and casual workers and trainees is proving to be the decisive factor in all "negotiations".

For people with jobs.... unemployment is the tacit threat.

3. Cheap eradication of political dissent.

In the course of my compilation of the Queensland University unemployment statistics, I overheard an Engineering student obtaining an application form for employment with industrial giant, Pasminco.

I think it's fair to assume that his prospective employment will be contingent upon his not raising any objections to the company's shocking social/environmental record.

At the risk of commending an inadvertent accomplishment, I must say that someone has hit upon a most efficacious method of quelling potential political dissent.

For a quiet and acquiescent citizenry..... unemployment is relegation to the Economic Siberia of the Australian dole queues.

4. Demobilisation of the student movement.

At the culmination of secondary school education, the media, and our teachers attempted to convince us that a sharp dichotomy had been effected between those who achieved academically, and those who missed out on tertiary admittance.

Indeed throughout the entire experience, the fear of missing out on a tertiary education (and implicitly - though not necessarily - on a tolerably comfortable lifestyle) has been inculcated in us in a manner not dissimilar to the Japanese model. The trend, of course, continues at University. An upsurge in youth suicide is probably attributable to a large extent to this situation.

Ultimately, despite placatory statements by the administration, we all know that this is the reality - and education is not necessarily a guarantee of employment,

but a lack of it is probably a guarantee of unemployment. It is no surprising that other things go neglected. I don't believe student apathy is the root cause of all evil. Pragmatism rules the day.

In addition, students since the last 20 or so years have displayed an extraordinary passivity in the face of many deliberate attempts to disempower them. For example, modern Austudy rules have forced many people into a situation of parental dependence, or have forced them to dissipate their energies in part-time work. In schools and universities, the potential for extra-curricular political activity has been severely curtailed by a progressive and inordinately heavy assessment load.

Ironically, these changes were able to be implemented because of students' preoccupation with more pressing concerns, but have in turn served to entrench the original problem.

For students in the '90s..... unemployment is the progenitor of a dormant campus.

So what has been my point? I guess I've been saying that the social tragedy of unemployment means many things to many people. Unfortunately, it's hard to contend with the fact that it works to some people's advantage, and for the other people, it has ramifications far more detrimental than one would imagine at first glance.

How then, can we really be sure that full employment is really a policy goal? Any reasonable person has to rule out things like the "jobs compact" and other work-for-the-dole schemes as serious attempts to solve the problem. (Coercion is no solution; we may as well introduce compulsory military service!)

There is a kind of mystic vagary surrounding the whole issue. Consider, for example, popular journalistic reference to a "jobs climate"; the raging academic debate over just what does constitute "full employment" anyway; as well as Keating's canute - like arrogance in saying that a target of 5% by the year 2000 will be achieved, as long as the business community "invests".

It's important to realise, also, that the flipside of the great unemployment ruse is the incredible fact that solutions to this macro economic problem seem to be counterpoised to just about every other macro economic "problem" any self-respecting reporter for the Financial Review would care to sput knowledgeably about.

Apparently, solutions to unemployment come with the risk of a current account deficit "blow out", inflation "spirals" or wages "break outs". Strong language indeed, compared to the more dry descriptors of unemployment. (My favourite is "negative economic growth".)

When you encounter this kind of bias, it's not hard to see where the balance has fallen.

Expiation for the "recession we had to have" has devolved disproportionately upon our generation. Large-scale unemployment has been around roughly as long as most of us have been alive, so that we almost see it as part of life.

But this isn't true. I wonder if we will display the pathetic complaisance of people in the 1980s who really believed they were obliged to "tighten their belts" to recompense for the follies of a profligate few?

The first step is to break out of the "emperor's new clothes" trap. It's not a sign of ignorance to disregard the economic rhetoric and demand immediate solutions:- unemployment is a political, not an economic problem.

by Aletha Blayse

EUGENE THE COSMIC HIPPO
by brad
IN - "DOLE-DRUM DAYS"

EUGENE HAD GROWN TIRED OF LIVING IN POVERTY AND DECIDED TO GET A JOB...

I'M A HUNGRY, HUNGRY HIPPO

AFTER ALL, HE HAD A DEGREE

SO HE MOTORED OFF TO THE LOCAL HIPPO EMPLOYMENT SERVICE...

... WHERE HE HAD LITTLE SUCCESS...

SO YOU HAVE HAD BAR EXPERIENCE EUGENE?

YOU COULD SAY THAT... BAARRRRPP!

... SO HE DECIDED TO LOOK ELSEWHERE...

... IN THE NEWSPAPER...

EMPLOYMENT
EXPERIENCED EXP. ESS.
EXP. REQD. MUST BE EXPERIENCED
MUST HAVE EXPERIENCE EXPERIENCE
EXPERIENCE EXP. ESS.
EXP. BE EXPERIENCED
EXPERIENCE ONLY

... BY DOORKNOCKING...

AND BY LESS CONVENTIONAL METHODS.

UNTIL EUGENE FINALLY SNAPPED...

THAT'S IT! I CHOOSE TO PLAY NO FURTHER PART IN THE RITUALS OF THE CAPITALISTIC WORK ETHIC WHICH ARBITRARILY DEFINES MY WORTH TO SOCIETY BY THE AMOUNT OF CASH I MAKE AND PROPERTY I ACQUIRE. BOLLOCKS, I SAY,

BOLLOCKS!

EUGENE LEFT EARTH TO FULFILL HIS LIFE-LONG DREAM OF BECOMING A RUTHLESS, MILITARISTIC INTER-GALACTIC DICTATOR...

HAHA
HA HA
HA HA

HE BECAME HALF-MACHINE...

AND EVENTUALLY DIED A TWISTED AND BITTER, THOUGH CONTENTED HIPPO...

RIP
EUGENE
THE
COSMIC
HIPPO

YET EUGENE'S SOUL WAS RESTLESS, AND LEGEND HAS IT THAT A LARGE, MYSTERIOUS BIRD CARRIES THE ETERNAL SOUL OF THE DEAD, STALKING THE EARTH UNTIL THAT SOUL IS FINALLY AT PEACE...

WHOAH... WHAT A MINDFUCK SNUFFY...

SAY, BIG BIRD, ARE YOU OK... BIRD?

They're big, smelly and full of brains, but what makes them tick?



I am CIA Agent Fox Molester, and I was sent by my Government into the heart of a university to discover every secret held within, unveil every mystery of higher learning and find the meaning of university life.

the role of students or fancy photocopier force-fed falsified facts

Having been debriefed by my partner, Agent Skully, (and hurriedly re-briefed as we heard the boss return from his coffee break) I was parachuted into the physiology refectory at lunch time on Thursday after O-week. As my research team had predicted, no one turned around.

At university I expected to find myself joining a wildy joyful roller-coaster of academic delight. Instead it would be better likened to a slow boat travelling against the current of a polluted river, while holding a badly organised convention for yobs and radicals. The course I was enrolled in, explained in my de-briefing as Australia's best in the field, has been revealed to me as being as useless as washing day in a nudist colony and as relevant as a condom dispensing machine in the outgoing wing of a vasectomy ward.

After affixing my disguise as a University student (I stapled on a flannelette shirt and glued on a wispy amount of facial hair) I joined a university 'Lecture' (from the latin "lece": to sleep, and "turio": to toss off). In this room I caught my first glimpse of that curious animal supposedly responsible for imparting knowledge to their students: he or she is the lecturer. Too quickly I discovered that the knowledge dispensing crap is just a front for what lectures really do: grind down pieces of chalk, in a strangely organised way, on green pieces of board at the front of large rooms while systematically dodging and ignoring paper aeroplanes. I decided to trap a lecturer alone and force it to divulge what it sees as its role. BUT, the one which I managed to corner (using a cup of coffee and a piece of chalk as bait) was unable to answer: he didn't have his notes with him.

By my third week of research, I developed one small theory: Lecturers have obscured origins. Example 1: All children some day ask the question "mummy, where

do I come from?" (to which our society has worked out really tricky ways of giving an answer without using works words like "HUMP"), BUT the first question the child of a lecturer ever asks is "Where the fuck did you come from?" To which there is no reply. Lecturers aren't born, they are budded from the collective dribble of a world of parasitic academics. Example 2: They have accents that are completely indiscernible: German mixed with New Zealand, Scottish with American, Yiddish with Arabic and a thousand more implacable drawls. All of this leads to my second small theory: Bad thoughts don't die, they come back as lecturers. Painfully obvious I know, but it was worth reporting. Anyway, if we're looking for an understanding of this institution, lecturers are one dead end it is best not to probe. The search for the meaning of university life continued, I explored further into the University ecosystem.

The next main ingredient in a tertiary education is what are curiously termed 'tutorials' (Latin: "tutorio" to toss off with one hand in the air). A tutor is like a lecturer without the chalk or the grey hair. I tried to question one of these creatures, but it appears that tutors have out-evolved lecturers by far in their ability to dodge questions.

The meaning of university life: where could I possible find it. I trudged from library to library scanning the computers and found nothing written on the university itself. BUT, I had been to one lecture and I knew that there was a lot written on the university itself: tonnes of graffiti. I scanned theatre after theatre, thousand of messages. I skipped past the political messages: "KISS A GAY TODAY" and "FUCK NORMAL", zoomed past the philosophical: "GAYS: WHO NEEDS THEM?" and "ARE YOU REALLY AS STRAIGHT AS YOU THINK YOU ARE?" and I stumbled onto the sort of social commentary that might help me close the case: "UNIVERSITY IS FULL OF FAGS", under which was written in someone else's hand, "UNIVERSITY IS FULL OF HOMOPHOBIC BIGOTS", under which the original pen-hand had responded "FAGS ARE HOMOPHOBIC BIGOTS". Profound stuff, to be sure, but perhaps a little too high level for me.

I decided to look for meaning in the least likely place. I spoke with a student. I buttered up the zitty first year Engineer with a simple question

"Where should I get lunch", to which he replied robotically, "Don't go to the biol. refectory, I hear someone found a dead rat in the tray of chips yesterday, I hear the physiol. refec's looking better, someone found a chip amongst the tray of dead rats the other day." Ha. Now I cut to the chase with an edge of the seat question: What do you see as the role of a student?"

"Ohh, y'know. Stuff?" He shrugged and left. Case closed. I had it straight from the horses mouth (apologies to any horses).

Australasian Union of Jewish Students

Israel Month is a celebration of Israel by Jewish Students across Australia and New Zealand. It is about the promotion of knowledge and understanding of the Jewish homeland amongst both Jewish and non-Jewish students.

The Australasian Union of Jewish Students hopes to expose Israel as a flourishing modern democracy, while exposing Jewish students to Zionism.



Workshops on campus will include:

- Women in Israel.
- The Israeli Feminist Movement.
- Socialist aspects of Israel.
- Rebirth of the Hebrew Language.
- Zionism is not racism.
- The PLO.
- Big Power Politics in Israel.

(This announcement was inserted after leftist students alledgedly ripped down the Israel Month posters placed around campus)

MARCUS ON TV:

As all those privileged cynics out there are aware, in today's society appearances mean everything. Which isn't to say they didn't hundreds of years

In the late 16th century the Elizabethan satirist and all-round meanie John Marston wrote a very rough-and-ready satire on the "painted ladies" (ie, heavily made-up) whose "seat of sense is their rebato set" (the gizmo holding up their very fashionable ruff). "Nothing but clothes and simpering preciseness" Marston adds. Yup. The more things change the more they stay the same. Decorate dolts of both sexes have long been folsted on us homely folk as Very Good Examples. Even to Patriarchal Prat such as myself (it's impossible to avoid this "All Men Are Bastards" bullshit when writing about something that's even loosely connected with the "Beauty Myth"). "Fashion" is a load of old cobbles. And there's a show on Channel 9, "Looking Good," that proves this fact yet further.

Despite what they say about "Looking Good" being a proper TV show it's obvious that its primary function is as a dumping ground for ex-game show hostesses who just can't smile as vacantly as they used to (though by normal human standards they're still vacant in the extreme). So we get Jo Bailey (ex-"Sale Of The Century"), Deborah "Old Man River" Hutton (ex-some totally forgettable squib with Mike Walsh) and a fellow called Rennie Ellis who just might be Victoria Nicholls after the operation. So send in the clones, folks. The first smiley face I saw when I tune in to "Looking Good" was that of Jo Bailey who was dressed (Very Fashionably) as Vic Reeves from "Dizzy". Jo then proceeded to enlighten us on what, to the Pretty Vacant crowd, must be one of the imperative issues of this decade: whether to wear undies ("briefs," as Jo unflatteringly calls them) or boxer shorts. Rather predictably, Jo does a vox pop with a couple of boofhead male models who are demonstrating what undies and boxer shorts look like. And

The latest look from the fashion house of Hindenburg MS.



DEDICATED
FOLLOWER
OF FASHION

lo and behold, most of the ladies Jo asks to decide on which type of underwear is sexier go for the modern equivalent of the hair-shirt, the boxer shorts. I mean, boxer shorts may look better (they're certainly more flattering) but the average pair of Reg Grundies are, well, safer. Everything's tucked out of harm's way. And I bet John Bobbitt was wearing boxer shorts when his slightly irritated (read "psycho") wife docked his doodle. Jo doesn't mention the day-to-day safety advantage of "brlefs," she just trundles out the usual expert to give us a horror-story about witty cancer and all that. And it

is a scary, scary thing. But it can be detected, unlike an anti-social lady wielding a staysharp knife or an evil kid with a mallet made of Duplo approaching your crotch at 5000 miles per hour. (I've said it before, but it just wouldn't be "Semper" without the bed-flute stuff, would it?) After Jo Bailey's done her bit (and if you watch her gestures you'll notice that none of them extend up her arms beyond past the elbow. Hope the collar-bones get better soon, Jo), an ominous voice takes over "Looking Good." Is it Leo McKern? Nope. James Coburn? James Earl Jones? No, none of 'em. It is in fact Deborah Hutton, Queen of the Plastic People. And she has a voice that makes that girl from "4 Non Biondes" sound like Angle from "Frente" (who sounds like a Betsy Wetsy doll that's been sucking the gas from helium balloons). Deborah should have been the girl in "The Exorcist," she could have done the Devils' voice herself. Deborah's hair has apparently been sprayed with epoxy resin. It NEVER moves. When she smiles, it's slightly less fluorescent than Mr Fourex. Her face isn't so much made-up as powdercoated. And she wouldn't have to use make-up removing fluid. She probably uses a sandblaster instead. Deborah, if you haven't been able to tell, is the epitome of High Fashion. She has her own special segment in "Looking Good" in which a frump like you or me is "made over" into another epitome of High Fashion. On the episode I saw, the makeover victim was a middle-aged lady of the Shirley Purvis variety. Deborah turned Shirley Purvis into a sort of mid-70s Shirley Strachan before our very eyes. All it takes is several oil tankers full of make-up, a haircut that made poor Shirl look like Glen Lazarus and finally some more Vic Reeves clothes. And all poor Mrs Purvis got for her trouble was a Polaroid photo taken by Deborah Herself. Just when you think you've had enough, along comes the only halfway articulate male you're likely to see on this show, Rennie Ellis. Unfortunately Rennie's no substitute for Bob Ellis, who'd liven this crappy show up no end. It says a lot about "Looking Good" that the appearance of Rennie Ellis improves the tone slightly. And he even talked about a topic that's vaguely relevant: how to shave properly. I can't remember shaving and not winding up with a neck redder than North Korea, with thousands of tiny cuts all over



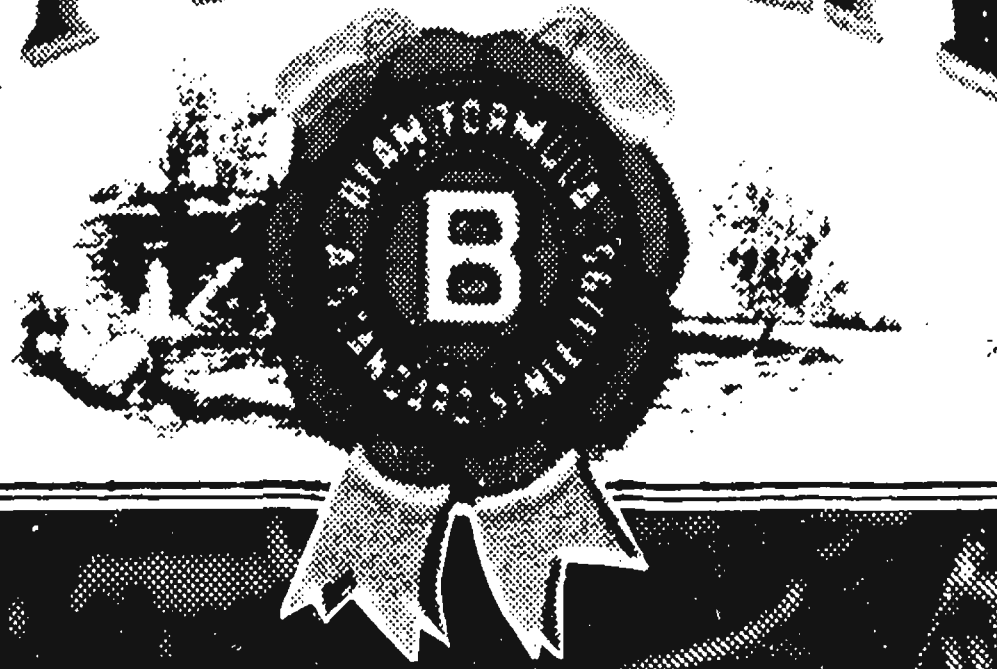
So fashion equals looking like there's a bog in your pants, equals being made-up to look like an Edwardian bouncer, equals looking like Deborah Hutton, equals being anaemically skinny and twanging your way down a catwalk wearing a striking Dior creation made from band-aids and Christmas tree lights. Each one a Dedicated Follower Of Fashion, as those likeable loons The Kinks would have sung.

On the other hand, maybe looking like a grunge Gumby is a good idea. Maybe the clothes DO maketh the person. Maybe it's us and not the World Of Fashion who've been soundly thrashed with the dopey stick. I mean, people like Cindy Crawford, Naomi Campbell and the entire MacPherson family didn't get where they are just because of what they look like, did they now? That would just be too Phillistine for words, wouldn't it? I'll leave the answer open. But in case you're wondering, the answer is most likely a three-letter word beginning with "y" and ending in "s". Oh, there's an "e" in there somewhere too

Marcus Salisbury ■

my face and generally looking like I've had my noggin slammed in an Iron maiden. So along comes Rennie who introduces us to a professional shaver and a ready-prepared (ie, practically embalmed) client in a barber's chair, whom Rennie describes as looking "like Dr Frankenstein and his next experiment." They actually resemble Jeffrey Dahmer and his next lunch but let's not split hairs. According to the professional shaver, the best way to shave is to go with the grain of your stubble then across it. So I tried this after the show. And it was amazing. I actually finished with more stubble than when I started. And my neck felt like it had been struck by a few of those Shoemaker-Levy fragments. Oh, well. Finally, a lady whose name escapes me but who looked and sounded (droned, actually) like the poor woman from the Protector Vertical Blinds ad told us all about American kids' fashion sense or the lack thereof. "American" in this context also means "Australian", as is obvious from all those kiddies with the too-tight back-to-front caps on and bouncing basketballs down the road. (It's a phenomenon kind of like those "Rio" undie ads, you know, "The north side of LA?" "No, Geebung"). Apparently baggy pants are "in" and the baggier the better. Which explains why the trendier kids we see look like they've shot themselves, their pants are that baggy. I kid you not.

JIM BEAM



JAMES B BEAM DISTILLING CO • CLERMONT • BEAM • KENTUCKY

A New Commitment to South Africa

THE FIRST 100 DAYS OF THE NELSON MANDELA GOVERNMENT

During April and May of this year the world's international media focused upon South Africa's first democratic elections and the abolition of apartheid. For days we stayed glued to the 6 o'clock news' account of the election of Nelson Mandela and the elaborate inauguration of the majority led ANC government. But then suddenly Nelson's jovial face disappeared from our screens and the good ol' Courier-Mail leaving Australia wondering - what's happened in the New South Africa? Presumably, apartheid has been dismantled and replaced with a democratic political structure, but have things really changed? Our intrepid reporters examine the winds of change blowing over the Republic of South Africa.

Whilst the international media's attention has turned to other spots on the globe, the enormous reforms in South Africa have gone largely unnoticed. The reconciliation process between black and white has been initiated by Nelson Mandela South Africa's newly elected President. Nelson Mandela's African National Congress or ANC, received a large majority within the proportionally allocated National Assembly and Senate. Subsequently the ANC received a similar majority within the National Unity Cabinet where National Party, Inkatha Freedom Party, Freedom Front and other political groupings received ministries. Reconciliation has been stressed throughout the institutional arrangements and policies of the first 100 days of the new ANC Government.

Already the new Government has established a Constitutional Assembly to investigate rewriting the intermediary constitution in addition to creating a Constitution Court

and Human Rights Commission. However, the big changes in South Africa have been in the policy front. The A.N.C. in government have moved to implement its Reconstruction and Development Program (RDP) which endeavours to achieve a balance between government intervention, the private sector and the participation of civil society. The RDP is primarily funded through existing State resources which will be redistributed on a non racial basis to rectify the result of decades of apartheid policies. The ANC has already begun moves to implement their policies which include:

LAND

Structures for a land reform program have already with the White Paper on Land Reform announced on June 10. Key beneficiaries will be women and youth in the poorest rural communities. On June 29 the Government announced that 30% of land in cities, towns and rich farming land - already for sale, belonging to the State, or traditionally black owned - will be acquired and redistributed through a process involving a land claims law. These processes are similar in nature to the Commonwealth Government's Mabo land distribution to Australia's Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islanders.

HOUSING AND SERVICES

Poor people will be primary beneficiaries of an A.N.C. housing program which will build a million low cost homes by 1999. All legislative obstacles and constraints to housing and credit for women will be removed. Furthermore a plan announced by the National Housing Department on May 26 aims for 140,000 people to buy their state-owned houses with a book value discount of 7500 rand (\$A 2850).

WATER AND SANITATION

The A.N.C. aims to supply 20-30 litres of clean water a day to every person in South Africa in addition to refuse collection and odourless on-site toilets for all homes by 1997.

ELECTRIFICATION AND TELECOMMUNICATIONS

The New Government has already moved to electrify and provide telephones to all schools and clinics

in addition to electrifying 3 million homes over the next five years.

HEALTH CARE

On July 1 the A.N.C. Government began offering free medical services to children under the age of six and providing free ante-natal, delivery and post-natal care. Women will shortly be entitled to six-months paid maternity leave with men receiving ten days' paternity leave. Furthermore, by 1997 every South African must be able to get the minimum nutritional requirements daily. Bread prices will be regulated and Value-Added Tax (a type of G.S.T.) will be lifted on basic foodstuffs. A code of conduct for health workers is being introduced which will promote gender balance among health workers. In addition on June 11 the Government announced a 350 million Rand (\$A131.6m) AIDS program to counter the virus' scourge over Africa.

EDUCATION

As previously mentioned, sanitation, electricity and telephones will be provided in all schools whilst South Africa's 18 education departments will be merged to normalise the education system. Already 16 new primary schools and 19 secondary schools are planned for next year. Nelson Mandela announced on June 11 that within the ANC government's first 100 days it would introduce a universal school feeding scheme for South Africa's students.

NON RACIAL POLICIES

A series of reforms commenced in May and June this year which aimed to alter the racial imbalance within the police force, the South African National Defence Force and the public service. To reduce the level of violence throughout the country, gun control measures were introduced on May 24, limiting each adult to possession of only one fire arm.

JOBS

May 27 saw the implementation of a National Economic Forum with corporatist arrangements that would create 95,000 public works jobs in its first year. July 11's unemployment figures illustrated a fall of almost half, however, two million people are still without jobs in South Africa.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS

South Africa's return to the international community didn't stop with cricket teams and rugby tours. During the first 100 days of the A.N.C. government South Africa has been readmitted or joined numerous international organisations from which it had been banned for more than twenty years. The United Nations lifted sanctions against South Africa and readmitted it into the UN General Assembly during May. South Africa was similarly readmitted into the Organisation of African Unity, the Southern African Development Community and the Commonwealth, allowing South Africa's participation in the Commonwealth Games at Victoria, Canada. During June South Africa joined the Non-Aligned Movement, The International Labour Organisation and became the 130th Member of the "Group of 77" Third World countries. By June 10 South Africa had entered into diplomatic relations with 28 states since the election.

However South Africa's contributions back to the international community have already begun. On May 26 South Africa committed itself to an international role in peace keeping and peace making. South Africa wants to help the world as it had helped South Africa in its hour of need. This may explain why members of South Africa's National Defence Force were assisting humanitarian operations in Rwanda six weeks before Australia became involved in the international effort. Nelson Mandela's first attempt at peacemaking in Africa successfully achieved an agreement between the Angolan and Zairean Governments concerning ending Angola's civil war.

The new A.N.C. government in South Africa has successfully begun transforming its nation into a democratic egalitarian society. In only 100 days so much has changed in the new South Africa but there's so much work remaining. Only Nelson Mandela and the A.N.C. have the commitment to get the job done.

Jennifer Haynes
Steven Greenway
Gavin Atkinson



I READ A MILLS & BOON

(well three of them actual

Mad, love-starved, bored to tears, a person with fluff for brains, you say. She read a Mills & Boon??? SHOCK! HORROR! Well before you become too upset, I claim it was in the name of research. Right... That's why she read three, instead of just one. Anyway, let me jump back to the first sentence. (Admit it, you had to go and re-read it). Call me mad — I will happily adhere to that name (I study law after all). Love-starved is a definite, since I haven't had a serious relationship in almost eighteen months (incidentally, I love being single with no need to check that the toilet seat is down every time I make a trip to the bathroom and with no one to pinch the covers at night — I also enjoy reading and misquoting Cosmo). Bored to tears — na, I don't think so, it's holidays at the moment; but on second guess I'd have to answer in the affirmative (bit of lawyer language there) since I made the mistake of deciding to visit my parents for the holidays. A person with fluff for brains — yep that's me, I'm writing for Semper after all. So the description was pretty close to reality... But enough of the bullshit, read on to find what nasties are really contained within the covers of that deceptive looking Mills & Boon.

I begin with my trek to find a Mills & Boon. the saying *they're everywhere, they're everywhere*, happens to be a pretty apt description in this case. But the price?? Far beyond my Austudy budget means. One book costs about \$4.50. My vivid imagination constructs a far better fantasy for free!! But it is holidays and I am feeling very lazy. So what do I do? I go to the library, you dumbfuckers.

What is a library, you ask? A library is a place full of loads and loads of books and snotty librarians who look down their patrician noses at you when you ask the question which has been bugging you for three years. In my case, the library was the Reddrop Municipal Library (name change in an attempt to avoid defamation suits — but the way I skipped that entire topic when doing torts, Perhaps that's why I failed?). Oh, boy, The last time I ventured inside was hmmm, two years ago I believe. I was asking for a book on contract law. No go, I'm afraid. I was told by a particularly snotty librarian that it was too specialised for a general library. So she has a point, but now you might understand why we law students have our very own library. Inverted snobbery by the world outside, sniff, sniff. Enough about the law student business. No hang on, one last crack. Please?? At least our lecturers only tell us twice a year that we are the cream of the crop. Not like med, hey?

Yes, I made it inside the library with its new electronic system. If even the local library has one of these systems, how come Central doesn't? Do you think I knew where the Romance section was though? I guess I better ask a librarian. HOW EMBARRASSING!! What do I say? Muttering sounds like a good option. NO, on second thoughts if I mutter, the librarian will probably repeat what I say at an ear-piercing volume. Oh, but look — there is the Romance section, right in front of my very eyes. Put there, I imagine to avoid potentially embarrassing situations. Or is it to help poor-sighted granies and grandpas (stereotyping is a strong point of mine). Yes, grandpas. Guys read romance novels too. Believe it or not, I met my future husband while locating the books on my recommended reading list. But I lie — incidentally if you ever meet me, flat on my back, all the time. Back to the point I was trying to make. Guys do read romance

novels. If I was embarrassed, how must those poor buggers feel?

Well, having spared the only thought I intend to spare for the male part of the race for the next fifty odd years (golden wedding anniversary proportions), I shall continue. Haven't I been saying that rather a lot? If I don't get on with it, you're going to stop reading, right?? Fifty minute lecture blocks do that to your attention span.

Anyway, having found the Romance section, which seems to take up a goodly proportion of the library, I randomly select and grab a few books while all the time looking around me to ensure that no one is watching me. I take my books to the check out counter and blush as the librarian types the code number in and turns the books over to look at their covers. "Well, really, that child's tastes must be in the gutter," her eyes seem to be saying. I quickly dump the books in my traditional uni student knapsack and race to my sister's car. Onwards, and home-wards to engage in some serious reading.

Book No. 1 Dare I tell you the name? NO. I quote, with the author's permission of course (but how are they going to tell which book I'm referring to anyway when they all say similar things, with similar names etc).

"Lee [female] insisted on helping Gail with the washing-up, while Lisa put away with Jenry's help. [Do I see a male name in this sentence anywhere? Notice it refers to washing-up. The next prick, oops I mean serious love interest, that enters my life better do the frigging washing up and make the bed and tidy the house and vacuum and cook dinner and pay the bills; is there anything I've missed?] By common consent Mrs Broome had been banished to the sitting room with the men. [Note the so-called men — wouldn't boys be a better word — are sitting on their arses doing shit all. I'm getting worried — people actually read and believe this bullshit. Where is all that hard-won equality going — out the door with every purchase of a Mills & Boon?]"

On top of that, the hero basically molests the "heroine", without her consent (heroine = victim) It had all the necessary elements of an assault. If any guy did something similar to me, I'd be practising my self defence on him. Did I mean that I also know how to knife fight?

Book No. 2. No name again. Basic storyline — international playboy turns moron. Or is this description better suited to the readers of this stuff? Girl is a virgin when they get married. Please spare me the crap. He wishes he could have been a virgin too. Right... That's like believing some dickhead that approaches you at a nightclub at 1.30am (desperado time) and tells you that *your father is a thief, since he stole the stars and put them in your eyes*. Wank, wank. Speaking of which, I have an even better simile. That's like believing the guy that tells you

he doesn't wank. Do I look gullible or something? Boring, next please.

Book No 3. The step-brother/step-sister romance. It was so nice and sweet, and you really wished it was true, but come on this sort of stuff happens once in a blue moon. Now before all you step-brother/sep-sister couples out there take offence, let me finish my description of the storyline. I believe he became her guardian when she was 17 and was so attracted to her, that he sent her away. Seven years later she returns to announce her engagement. They love each other, but try to deny it. Eventually she wins him round. OK, not so bad, you say, but wait for the good bit. He says and so does his ex-wife that he hasn't been able to bonk anyone for seven years because of the lust and love he feels for his step-sister. Hmm. A guy that hasn't bonked for seven years.

Would you really take him on? Is it really believable? Most guys I've met can't wait two weeks, let alone seven years. Or maybe I've just met the



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wrong people. A little feedback here would be most appreciated. Oh, incidentally 24 year old virgins don't seem that plausible either. But then, it was set in England.

OK enough. Now I leave you to think about it. You have a right to your own opinion. You have a right not to be manhandled. You have a right to choose what to do with your body and when to do it. You also, unfortunately, have a right to read Mills & Boon. A word of advice, though, please take them with a grain of salt.

So, until next time, I leave you with a quote from a Mills & Boon, kindly provided by one of the heroes:- "Just a demonstration, my dear. I mean to be the ruler in my little family."

Such strength, such chauvinism. I'm already running as fast as I can in the opposite direction.

Affectionately yours, Mitch.

LIVE and LEFTIE!

AUSTUDY 5

The Austudy Five:
The Birmingham Six they
sure ain't

The Austudy five are a persecuted group of students. They were wrongfully arrested simply because of their beliefs. They are prepared to give their lives so as we students can live in peace. It is their sacrifice that will ensure that all students will be saved.

Well O.K. that's not right

Oh well, alright its only another example of I.S.O. (International Socialist Organisation) Bullshit.

When asked to interview the "Austudy Five" my first response was, WHO??. My second response was it is a great opportunity to take the piss out of the Left. Like here is a group of people who, because they have incredible B. O., a little table and a loud hailer, they are the embodiment of youth compassion.

At the beginning of my University degree they all wanted to be Soviet communists. The next year the all wanted to be Cubans. Third year there was no one left to be, so they became Focus.

Now these insignificant loons believe their martyrdom is so vital to the political process that they are political prisoners, just like the Birmingham six.

The Birmingham six were a group of Irish labourers who were wrongfully convicted of murder and jailed after being verbaled, and evidence was fabricated. The "Austudy Five" are five socialist brats, who participated in one of the most violent brawls in Victorian history, where building materials (pipes and poles) were used against police. Instead of facing up to the consequences of their acts, they are willing to claim that they are political prisoners jailed purely for their socialist beliefs. This opinion is an insult to all the people who are justifiably lauded for standing up for their convictions. I doubt that Mandela, Havel, and Soon Lee, were, or are, in jail because they swore at a couple policeman and want to rebel against mummy and daddy. (That is what it's all about really, isn't it.)

BY GERARD PAYNTER

Before I interviewed Jill Sparrow, one of the people arrested, I consulted the Victorian Police and The Victorian Office of Public prosecutions as well as reading the articles in the Australian and the Age.

Ms Sparrow's story is that a group of students were unfairly arrested when trying to enter the Victorian Parliament, and then a large group of students surrounded the vehicle forcing the police to release the detainees. The police claim that 10000 people trying to enter the parliament at the same time was a bit extreme, and they would have preferred it if they didn't try to enter over the top of them. The van was filled with some of the more violent demonstrators, who were released when the police feared for their safety.

Jill also thought that they were convicted simply because of their socialist affiliations. When asked for comment the director of public prosecutions stated that if there is any discrimination involving peoples political affiliation, then obviously the case will be thrown out of court. But, you never know maybe the fact that 22 police were injured, and the centre of Melbourne was brought to a standstill had something to do with the arrests ???

The most important point raised by Jill was that there were at least 100 other people that could have been arrested, and questioned why was she singled out. An excellent point, as at these demonstrations, according to the Australian and The Age, bottles and rocks were thrown as well as building materials were used to beat police and their horses. The real scandal is that more of these lunatics are not behind bars.

In conclusion, as far as the I. S. O. is concerned, maybe if you want to do something about political prisoners you could start with the prisoners in Cuba, North Korea, China and the rest of your comrades who are the real criminals.

P.S. When I started this article I obtained as much of the facts that were possible. The propaganda from the left however, either made no sense or were straight out lies, as you have come to expect from, these four legs good two legs bad, type of organisations.

Prank Week

All Contestants in
the Prank Week
have until
September 1 to
present their
evidence to be
eligible for the
money. If not, we
keep the cash.

Provisional congratulations to The 'Neers team, because if you can show me the evidence, I will show you the cheque. Other teams and individuals are still in the running if the evidence is forthcoming (or forged). Claim credit for events that never happened, doctor photos and prove that it was really you on thegrassy knoll and you too can share in the cash and glory



16 Spot the Lefties! A new fun game to play with Special Branch Officers. One of these people is an Austudy 5, the others are UQ Socialists. Can you name them all? And how much money their parents have? and which one lives in a Gold Coast Mansion?

I know you (the left) will be pissed off and will come down here and complain, but when you consider that the "Resistance speaker" at the Austudy Five rally didn't even know when the arrests were made, he thought it was this year (only two years out), your arguments look quite transparent. Maybe you should get the facts straight about your sacred cows before you kiss their ass.

Editor's Comment

The big question that is raised by the Austudy 5 protests is what happens next? If, as the Left-wing groups claim, they are victims of police discrimination, why don't they take the issue to court? Or do they have other reasons for not wanting to bring their allegations into the legal arena?

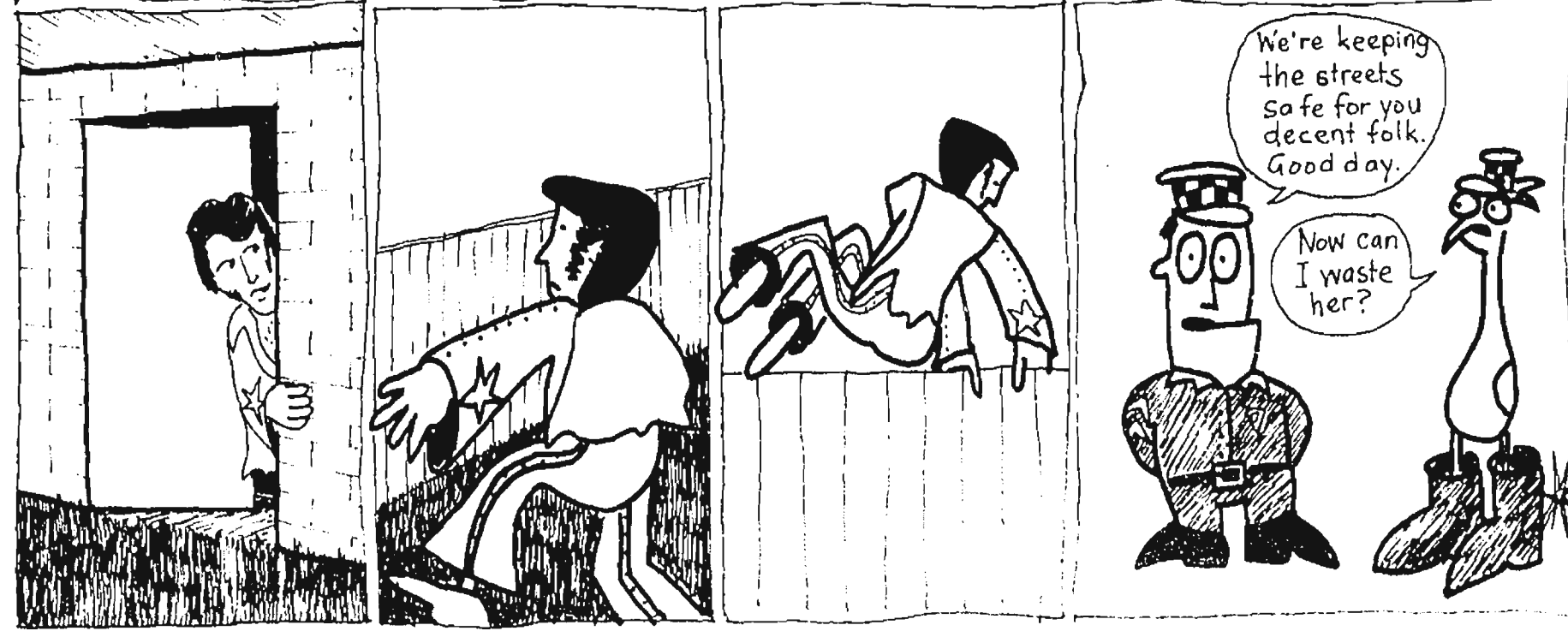
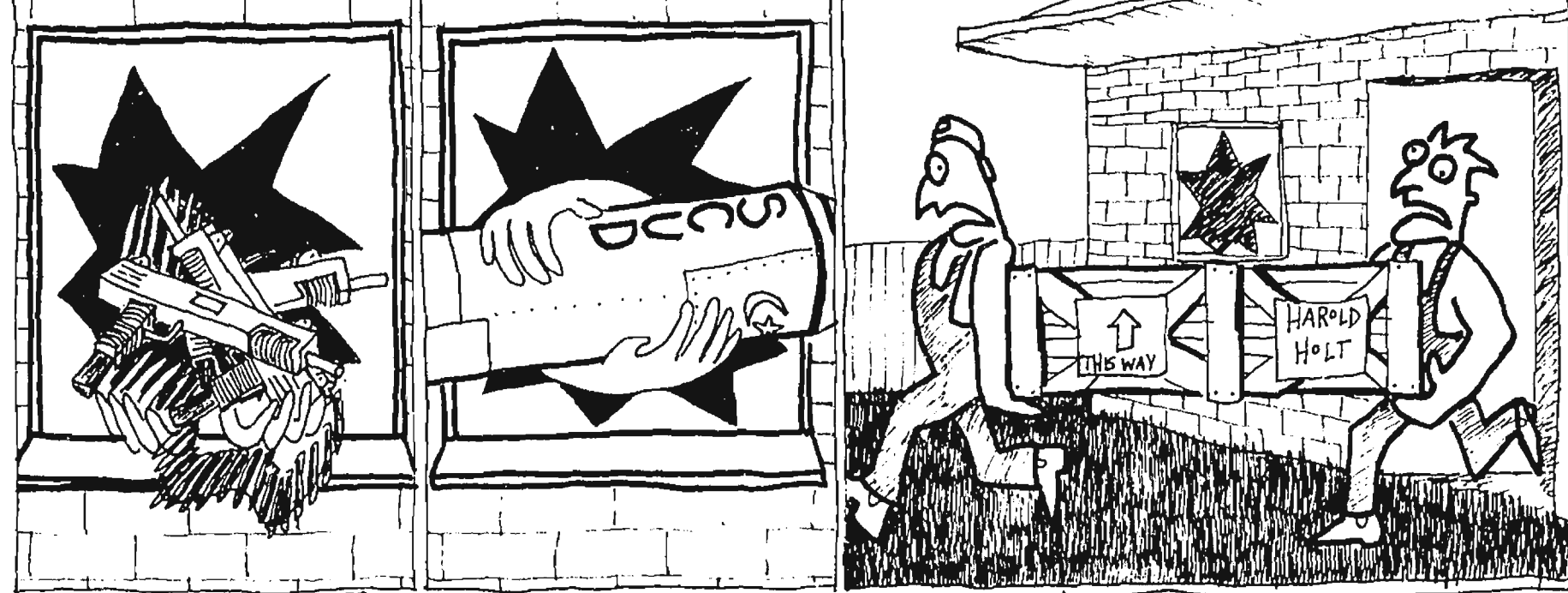
If these people have been arrested solely because of their beliefs, then it is imperative that court action is taken to prove this did occur, and then real action can be taken. If the charges are dismissed in court then

- the Left will have been vindicated. If that is what the Left actually want to have happen.
- The real problem I have with the hype around these people is that I can't help but feel that the Austudy 5 have become a travelling sideshow for the Left. The same people that can be found protesting against circus animals have cheerfully turned these five people into a political freakshow.
- It worries me that these people are far more valuable if the charges are never taken to court. A court vindication is not worth as many political points as a martyr. The lives and futures of the Austudy 5 should be worth more than political point scoring, but is that important to the Left? And what happens if these people are found guilty, how long will the Left maintain interest? Until the next protest rally?

Irrespective of what they did or didn't do, the Austudy 5 are still people, and deserve to be treated better than an objects for show-and-tell for cheap political gain.

Stephen Dann

by Andrew Caldwell & Blaine Callard



Brisbane International Film Festival

For ten days in early August, thousands of eager Brisbane film goers indulged in the array of cinematic delights that comprised the Brisbane International Film Festival (BIFF). Located in the impressive Hoyts Regent cinema and the State Library theatre, the festival showcased dozens of feature films, short films, animated films and documentaries. Sponsored principally by the State Government film-funding arm, Film Queensland, the purpose of the festival is to try to provide Brisbane audiences with access to the best films, and the best filmmakers, from Australia and around the world.

While there were a number of film festivals staged in Brisbane during the 1960s and 1970s, BIFF as it exists today originated with a 1990 festival called Queensland Images, which was a celebration of Queensland on screen and also the work of Queensland filmmakers. The success of Queensland Images inspired the rebirth of BIFF in 1992, and it has been held annually since then.

Putting a festival of BIFF's size and scope together is a major operation, this year entrusted in the hands of the youthful and enthusiastic general manager, Mr Gary Ellis, a former Film Queensland and Queensland Art Gallery administrator.

The selection of films for screening at the festival is a complex process. While BIFF advertises world-wide for entries, many films are "spotted" on the international festival circuit by BIFF's consultants,



including SBS Movie Show guru Mr David Stratton, and some receive a special invitation from the festival. The final content of this year's festival was nixed out by a programming panel headed by the State Library film historian Anne Demy Geroe, based on quality and consistency with the goals of the festival. A key criteria is whether a film is likely to go into commercial release in Queensland, in which case BIFF has second thoughts about screening it. This selection process resulted in a broad range of films from around the globe, representing just about every genre imaginable. The Australian content in particular was a highlight of the festival, and the opening night of BIFF, attended by a plethora of political and local entertainment industry luminaries, featured the high profile Australian film *Muriel's Wedding*. A surprise hit of the festival was the screening of the Queensland New Filmmakers Award winners, which delighted the audience in the packed State Library theatre. This year's festival also continued the focus on the Asia/Pacific region, with films from Hong Kong, Taiwan, China, Japan and New Zealand. The remainder of the programme was

filled out with a sprinkling of new films from across Europe and North America and retrospectives on The Western and early Hitchcock classics.

A large proportion of films screened at BIFF each year do not have an official rating, such as PG, M or R, as the costs of having films classified for a single screening is prohibitive. Special screening laws which cover the festival in this situation dictate an unusual ticketing arrangement whereby BIFF can only sell sets of three or more tickets to each patron. Unfortunately this led to some disappointment and loss of revenue, as many people were interested in seeing a single movie only at the festival.

The permanence of the BIFF in its early days has been by no means assured, as the young festival strives to find a formula that will ensure its long term viability. Prior to the festival, Semper asked the general manager, Mr Ellis, about the criteria on which its success would be judged.

"There are two major ways of judging it. It's by the money we make, and secondly by the critical appraisal that our programme obtains", he said.

"To be successful we need a good mix of both. In year one, that was what happened, the programme was well received, and was quite popular, and I think they turned a very small profit...it was break even in reality. Last year it didn't work financially...The programme was critically acclaimed but that was

outbalanced by its significant financial losses."

In 1994, to trim costs and enhance convenience for patrons, the festival was scaled back to the one main venue. (In previous years, the Greater Union and Schonell cinemas were joint hosts of BIFF.) Mr Ellis does have a vision, however, for a multi-venue festival in the future, and, in addition, plans have been developed for the establishment of a film market along the lines of the Cannes Film Festival, which provides an important international forum for the sale and distribution of films.

All this will be ahead of Mr Ellis, if, as he hopes, he will become the first person to occupy the top job at BIFF for two years in succession. With the strong support of corporate sponsors, festival volunteers and a cohesive and professional festival staff, Mr Ellis has come up with an administrative machine that works, and although figures were unavailable at the time of writing, Brisbane audiences appear to have responded well to BIFF's diverse programme. What advice then does Mr Ellis have for aspiring film festival organisers?

"It is very exciting. It's a lot of fun, but it is a lot of hard work...You've got to know what you are trying to do, what are your goals, what are the objectives of having your festival. Get that clear in your mind, and find the films which best suit that."

Ivan Wells and Kaylene Wigzell

A couple of minutes into *I Graduated!*, a curious expedition commences across a Beijing street, into an inauspicious shop front, out and along a narrow alley, passing a number of shy, or disinterested, observers, up a dark stairwell until eventually a succession of bookish looking individuals, some smoking, dressed in casual but nondescript shirts and slacks, are encountered. They are Beijing University students.

As this amazing 1992 documentary records, making a home video at Beijing University is not an easy task. All of the entrances to the university, with the one exception described above, are carefully watched by security officers, and people wishing to film on campus without a formal authorisation should expect to get no further than security's head office. Yet by running the gauntlet of official disapproval, the young filmmakers of the Structure, Wave, Youth and Cinema (SWYC) group have produced for posterity an audiovisual year-book of the Class of '92: the last undergraduates to have been through the extraordinary and ultimately tragic experience of the democratic protests in early June, 1989.

Filmed entirely on video camera, predominantly at Beijing University and Qinghua University, the documentary consists mostly of interviews with the final year students, in their dormitories, on balconies, and as they travel to and from classes. The interviewees are very open in speaking on a range of subjects, including personal relationships, study, their careers and their ambitions, and after a while one notices a latent familiarity about many of the comments. For example, one student of the more activist Beijing University derides the "engineer production-line" of Qinghua University in a manner reminiscent of the mild exchanges between students of the University of Queensland and OUT. However, it is the recollections of the Tiananmen

Film Review: I Graduated!

Authors: Ivan Wells and Kaylene Wigzell

Square massacre and its aftermath that are most memorable. There are stories that one perhaps could anticipate, of the death and terrible injuries of friends caught in the crushing of the demonstrations, but less predictable are the accounts of the twin traumas of official repression and psychological scarring that lasted for many months after the June Fourth Event. One student told of the high spirits and optimism of the students as they massed in the Square, contemplating only their inevitable triumph. The sudden vanquishment of these naive

hopes, accompanied by great personal loss and the prospect of persecution to follow, led many survivors of the massacre to attempt suicide. Students were required to document their own and their friend's involvement with the democracy movement, and university officials subjected all the student to brainwashing programs. Years after the massacre, the last of the undergraduates still express a mixture of frustration, depression and lingering guilt about the failures of 1989. "Self-respect is a luxury for us", one says.



Brisbane International Film Festival
(More reviews page 37)



I Graduated! is one of a set of five films promoted at the Brisbane International Film Festival (BIFF) as the "Beijing Underground", which includes three feature films and two documentaries. Each was made without script approval or censorship by the mainland Chinese government. With the assistance of BIFF, Semper contacted Hong Kong filmmaker and distributor Mr Shu Kei, a supporter of the independent Chinese cinema, who is seeking a wider international audience for the films. Mr Shu described the response of the Beijing authorities to the release of the films as mixed. Some producers have not encountered any official reaction, whereas the producers of *Beijing Bastards*, a feature film shown at the high profile Cannes Film Festival, were the subject of an edict issued by the Ministry of Film, Television and Radio permanently banning them from further involvement in the industry.

Mr Shu said that in recent years the restrictions imposed on the sixteen official film studios on the mainland have been as tight as ever, and that the producers in the SWYC group which made *I Graduated!* were too impatient to use the official channels to put their thoughts into action. At the time of making the documentary they did not contemplate an international audience, but financed and produced the film independently simply as a means of expressing their creative urges.

Asked about the prospects for Hong Kong's vigorous cinema following the colony's reversion to China in 1997, Mr Shu was cautiously optimistic. He believes the institutions of freedom in the Hong Kong industry are too entrenched to be easily overridden by regulation post-1997, and that Hong Kong involvement on the mainland will eventually have a liberalising effect on Chinese film production.



Activities

Competition entry forms

CUT OUT AND FILL IN

Short story competition

name _____

Date _____

Student No _____

Contact Phone No _____

title of work _____

Enter as many times as you wish one entry per form

Please bring work and forms to Activities (near the Commonwealth Bank, Union Complex) closing date Tuesday October 4th.

Poetry competition

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Date _____

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Enter as many times as you wish one entry per form

Please bring work and forms to Activities (near the Commonwealth Bank, Union Complex) closing date Tuesday October 4th.

Visual Art competition

Activities is hosting an exhibition of student's visual art as part of its Art Festival. A prize is offered in the catagories of
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name _____

Date _____

Student No _____

Contact Phone No _____

title of work _____

Enter as many times as you wish one entry per form

Please bring work and forms to Activities (near the Commonwealth Bank, Union Complex) closing date Tuesday October 4th.

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Student No _____

Contact Phone No _____

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SHORT STORIES

The hapless, harpless and hopeless

In the year of our Lord, a year I cannot remember, I sailed the seven seas or eight seas, I cannot recall, then conquered France with more courage than Napoleon but I think he was French anyway. Then I took to the streets like a leech to blood and became London's most notorious killer, but never actually killed anyone, but life goes on and I sunk through the drains of the city into the moss underground, the damp grudge atmosphere, and you know, I felt perfectly at home in my industrial mess of severed emotions and skin, perfect yeah perfect, perfect like the sight of hate compressing into the skull of something pretty, then exploding yeah fucking perfect. And I treasure that moment we spent alone, for I was alone and you were alone and we were both lonely and I was bored and you were a little bored too, but I was more bored so I killed you.

And that was how our beautiful friendship began...

Noctavier

I had come down from Mackay to move in with my friend Michael and two other flat-mates, both girls. I'd finished high school and was still naive enough to believe that I wasn't the most important person in the world. My girlfriend Kelly stayed in Mackay. Every time I look at that half-a-fucking plastic heart she'd given me I thought of her. I'm sure she treasured the memories I left her in just the same way.

The new house was easy to find. I tried to go to the bathroom but someone had left a very Gothic girl sitting in the corner. She wasn't bad looking if you could see past the cobwebs and I made a mental note to try and overcome my cold chisel obsession or at least keep it secret.

In the hallway I met Jenny, my other flat mate. I asked her about the girl in the bathroom.

"That's Candy-Lou"

I felt immediate sympathy for someone that had obviously spent most of her life trying not to live up to her name. Candy-Lou was probably very dysfunctional but then Kelly's wholesome ego had always irritated me.

The kitchen wasn't as dirty as I expected. The benches were spotless except for a circle of six headless tiny teddies. They were only honey flavoured so I didn't eat one. Jenny came to show me the living room and explained that Candy-Lou was also into Satanism.



ACCURACY

Mary Smith

Michael was sprawled on the living room floor, dead. "What the fuck happened to him?" I yelled at Jenny.

"Candy-Lou sacrificed him"

"Why?"

"He admitted to owning a Sisters of Mercy album."

"That's all?" I decided to rediscover Cold Chisel "Well, He also had a Cure t-shirt"

In which case I couldn't really be sorry for him.

All afternoon I tried to plan spontaneously evil and meaningful conversation openers to try on Candy-Lou. It's very hard to express gothic leanings and satanist tendencies in one line. I decided that considering my current image I couldn't get away with saying anything inexplicable or gothic. That left me with the black magic. In the end I thought it best not to say anything directly about Satanism either, but to pause meaningfully after every sixth word. Candy-Lou would definitely appreciate the subtlety of it.

Candy-Lou came down for dinner which Jenny was still cooking "It's been a really nice day (pause) today", I initiated. Her eye make up

S.H.O.P.P.I.N.G.

I saw a head while I was out. The head was shopping for a body which was curious so I watched. He was a black head with stubbly grey hair and beard. HE smiled broadly as he tried on his new bodies. Proudly he walked around in them. A cowgirl, a business man and the many others that he tried on. None really suited his face which looked like a jazz singers. But he didn't seem to mind, he just enjoyed the shopping. Eventually I left to do my own shopping.

I saw him later and intrigued I went up to him. He stood alone in the shop in a body like a garden gnome wearing a red checked dress.

"What are you doing?" I asked

"I need a body he replied

That one looks nice" I offered

"For a formula one race car driver?" He queried

"Oh well" I said" Any body should do. Be happy you have found one"

He shrugged

S Cameron.

didn't even crinkle. Well, she probably didn't see any reason to answer a comment. In fact I thought even more of her for not doing so. A direct question was obviously needed.

"What does this three pronged silvery (pause) thing remind you of?" I asked. She looked at me as though I'd said something stupid.

"A fork" she replied kindly

I was so overwhelmed by hearing her voice that I forgot about not being inexplicable and started gabbling:

"I thought it was kind of like (pause) an analogy for life or (pause) maybe a watermelon You know (pause) an inside skin and flesh and seeds (pause) and the handle and prongs..." I tailed off. My pauses had been all wrong which I hoped wasn't an irreversible mistake.

"Do you have a speech impediment" Candy-Lou inquired in the same kind and disinterested way.

Feeling embarrassed I tried to explain: "No... er I've just had a long trip.:

For the first time she actually looked at me. I thought I could even detect something close to animation under the white powder.

"Really, what kind of trip did you have?"

I was confused over her sudden interest, but explained as best I could. "Well, I was on a train going fast past sugar cane and stuff... It was an interesting trip."

"Do you want to come tripping with me to-night?"

I'd finally scored! Her double meaning was obvious. She didn't want to go travelling, but meant the same thing that Kelly did when she asked me round 'to watch videos'. I began to know how important I was.

Poetry

McSlugg's Epithalamion

"I have seen my head, grown slightly bald, brought in upon a platter"

9
(McSlugg)

Maybe I'm not such a boring nerd
Or soporific sod
Or a charmless turd.

Maybe I'm sexy a real love god
Maybe she's truly abuzz
For my carbuncular bod

Naah, I don't think anyone is,
My skull is sleek
And covered with fuzz

Should I grow my hair this week?
Do I dare to drink a beer
I imagine she'll freak

At the reception our guests appear
Giggling of our honeymoon
"Is there any snow this year?"

99
(Molly)

Though he's extremely clever and deep
He never listens and falls to sleep

No I said not until we're married
No no no and now we are so yes
Yes no I do, I'll take him wherever
He takes me, I'd love to have a kid
To rear as a Christian on we're so
Strong in God, strong in the front pew,
The semi anew. Ordoico or viricordo
Oh that Irish rag, it's so new,
So true

weilala lei
la la

I felt his wallet through his chinos
and I knew then he was the one and
we walked up the hill to college
what a fantasy world I thought
I can't wait to tell everyone
and all the lights were on and the
Shoop Shoop song was playing and
yes I said I might Yes.

by Marcus Salisbury

TIGHTEN YOUR BIBLE BELT, SOLDIER

I see red white and Blue
"And great gosh almighty God Bless America!"
Men dying, old men die for you
"Give ear to my proud American voice Oh Lord hear...
God Bless America!"

I see red colours on the lips of that fine American mom
thine Kingdom come thine will be done
I see red blood aflowin' from the disillusioned man
God Bless the president God give him a hand.

I see blue colours of our flag on the at fine American
I see blue blood a flowin' from the suffocating man
Now God you listen here boy 'cos now you work for me
Or I'll kick your butt to kingdom come
'cos the stronger king is me.

I see red lips on that proud American mom
I taste red blood in Mothers apple pie.

"-And you will call me 'SIR' oh Lord
and do you hear my cry?!"
So I sit and watch the stealth bombers
A fallin' from the sky.

Louka L.

Legacy

Can you speak the old words to me?
Hold a torch to the wall
Where you found the hieroglyphs?
In leaden voice will you tell me
The song they sung unto you?
And shall you ever again whisper your
vivid recall of the
Conversation of Plato and Aristotle
Could you ever hold
The lamp to your own hieroglyphs?
Or let me peek at the scar
Where they cut out your heart?
Can you leave ME now?
I too must sleep an eternity

Zack McMack

The Psychiatrist

I saw a man

Flash of white life
Grumble of days turning
And the rain poured on down
the barren fields washing away
all the dust and the sadness and
misery and the potatoes or whatever
started growing and the wife baked
an apple pie and the kids threw the
school of the air radio in the overflowing
dam because they could afford to go to
boarding school and the farmer
was happy

That wasn't him

The man was big and sad
He the mark
Left
By the horn rimmed glasses on his nose
His head was like lead
He trembled in rich, black forest cake despair
Muttering "peeled, pale and colourless
and pointless and hopeless
and blackness and nothingness"
Murmuring from the script
'it's not so bad
everything happens
for a good reason
you're a beautiful person
with an important contribution to make
you must learn
to love yourself
And what if the farmer was a homicidal
maniac when it rained who killed his

wife to get a second piece of apple pie
and the kids couldn't call for help
because they'd thrown the radio in
the dam and wouldn't it mean that
the drought-bad times were really the
same good times and wouldn't that
be explainable

This is the Lovers Department

"Good morning Ma'am"
Are you in need of a lover?
Yes this is the lovers department
Feel free to browse and discover
Your ideal lover.

Are you out for the short term?
Just dinner dance a One-Night-Stand
With a "Wham bam thankya ma'am"?
Or would you rather, a long term lover?
Who will bring you roses,
And swoon and say "I love you for ever and ever"
Who will go over the moon when you notice
His romance, the roses, the records of Mendoza.

Would you consider
The more aggressive made?
Oh, I'm sorry, we're out of stock.
He was too popular last decade.
You know what I mean.
Black leather, dark shades,
Poised revengefully on a Harley,
Just a tad too bad,
Sorry, you'll have to
Take a raincheck and book early.

I doubt you'd desire
The Macho Man who comes free
With an Enlarged Ego.
Or the heartbreaking hunk,
Who'll melt his way into your heart,
Then explode it and leave a permanent crack
Although some people do prefer them.

Perhaps your tastes are unique.
Have a peek, at the "Mould Him Yourself Version".
Our newest creation,
You can shape him, keep his good points,
Remodel his bad,
But a word of caution
This model is not yet perfect.
And is only guaranteed to be perfect and sweet,
Till the wedding feast

(Extra loving is required
To recharge his tired, but sturdy batteries).

Feel free to inspect criticise and choose.
After all, you've nothing to lose.
But please choose your lover
Before our "Two For One" offer
Is temporarily over;
This will enable you to test drive
Completely different types,
Before you arrive
At a conclusion

Er... Will that be cash or cheque?
Thank you Ma'am, have a good life!

Collete Du Montier

How
do you
become
a
business
leader?

Ask one.

If you want to be in
their shoes, this should be
your first step.

Telecom is looking for
its next generation of
leaders to take
telecommunications into the
21st Century.

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The program is as
innovative as the people we
are looking for:

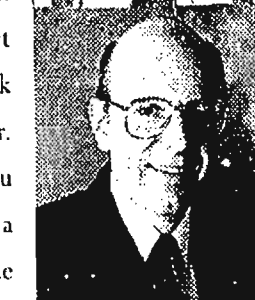
**We want the best. It
doesn't matter what
course you're doing or
what campus you're
from. All graduates
are eligible.**

Once you apply, you will
be put through a rigorous
assessment of your potential
for leadership at our front
line by a select group of
business leaders including

Susan Ryan, Martin
Ferguson, Janet Holmes a
Court, Phillip Adams, Ivan
Deveson, Robert
Gottlieb, and Nick
Greiner.

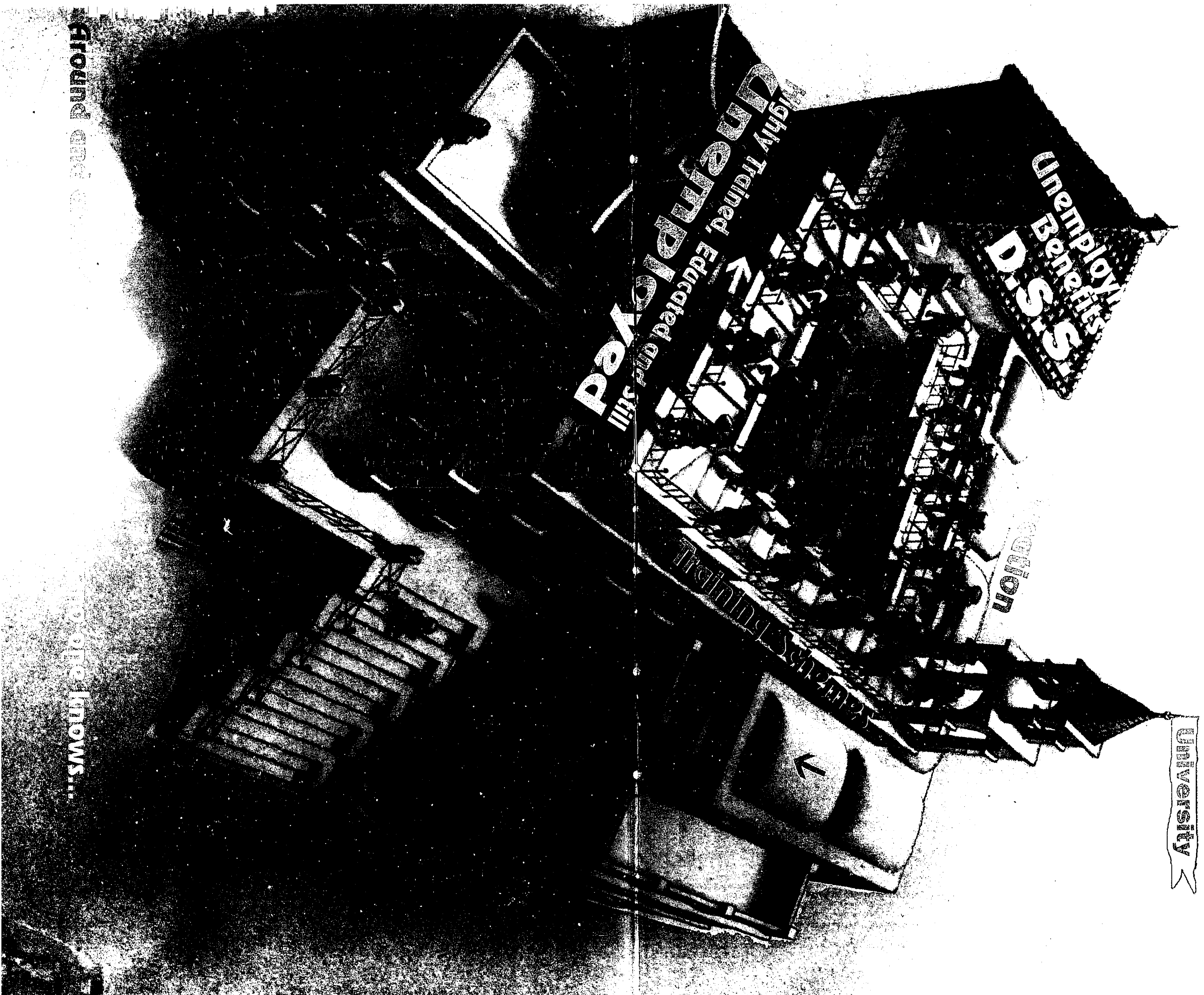
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AUSTRALIA

T H I S I S A U S T R A L I A C A L L I N G





The Women's Area has entered semester two with our usual enthusiasm and energy(!). The Layout and Design workshops being held in preparation for the production of **HER-ETICAL '95** have attracted a large group of women with BIG ideas for how the magazine will look. If you didn't get around to contributing an article but would like to be involved in the **layout** process (happening between **August 29 - September 6**), please contact us on 377 2242, or drop in to let us know. It will be a great opportunity to pick up invaluable layout and design skills, and eat copious amounts of chocolate in very good company.

BLUE STOCKING WEEK AUGUST 22-26 (U.Q. campus)



As you may already be aware, we have been busily organising a week (actually 10 days) of activities to celebrate Blue Stocking Week, in conjunction with the Women's Departments at Griffith University and Q.U.T. Blue Stocking Week is held annually to celebrate women's achievements in tertiary education (starting with actually being permitted to enter Universities!). Keep your eyes open for the exceptionally cool GIRLS IN SPACE posters around campus which advertise the major events, or drop into the women's area to pick up a copy of the program listing all the inter campus events Here's a brief outline of what's happening:

FRIDAY 19

Inter campus women's only Pool Competition
Q.U.T. Campus Club 6pm
\$2 cover charge
Nomination forms available in the WEO Office
Schonell Movie - CLEOPATRA JONES (see Activities Area for details)

MONDAY 22

Public Forum
U.Q. Campus (to be advised)

TUESDAY 23

BBQ, stand up comedian and speaker
Herston Medical School 1pm

WEDNESDAY 24

U.Q. Market Day
Storytellers, performers, mural painting, free bbq
12-2pm
SISTER MOON ENSEMBLE 1pm
GRRL POWER DANCE PARTY
Sybil's Niteclub, City
8pm featuring band ISIS
Women and friends
Free for students, \$2 others

THURSDAY 25

Schonell Movie Deal \$4
WITHOUT YOU I'M NOTHING or EVEN COWGIRLS GET THE BLUES (depends on availability) (time to be advised)

FRIDAY 26

LOUD GRRLS BAND & COMEDY NIGHT
U.Q. Rec Club 7pm \$3 concession, \$5 waged
Women and friends
Featuring Sofia Woods, Gravel Rash, Dream Poppies, PissHag, Kiley Gaffney and Larina Allick
Free childcare available for events - to book contact Toni or Carolyn on 377 2242

CEMENT BOX

RESOURCES

We are still trying to establish an alternative to standing in library lines for hours by setting up a resource/article file in the Women's area. If you have any photocopied article, resource lists etc that are taking up valuable space in your life, please consider donating them temporarily or permanently to the women's area. It doesn't matter what your area of study is, we'll find a use for it. Drop them into the Women's room or office at your convenience.

WORKSHOPS

Look out for the return of the extremely popular **CAR MAINTENANCE** workshops, along with our old favourite **SELF DEFENSE** and a host of other new varieties. Call on 377 2242 or drop in for further information.

CONFERENCE

The NATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS **WOMEN'S POLICY AND INFORMATION SHARING CONFERENCE** is being held at Melbourne University on the 10th, 11th and 12th of September. It will cost \$45 which includes free billeted accommodation. A major focus of the conference is to create policy to be taken for discussion to the National N.U.S. conference. The conference will include information and workshops on a variety of topics such as enterprise bargaining, health and sexuality, education, voluntary student unionism, racism, affirmative action (to name a few), and provides a great opportunity to gain policy writing skills and find out what's happening in other states. If you are interested in attending or want further information phone 377 2242.

MATURE AGE WOMEN'S GROUP

If you would like to get involved for social activities and support, contact us for the next meeting date.

(P.S. - women's collective, 1pm, every Tuesday, women's room. be there or don't have a life)

The Cement Box is the students' theatre. It is there for all students to participate in, be it through acting, stage band or in the audience.

The Amardeans are presenting "Witness for the Prosecution" by Agatha Christie. This will be opening on Thursday, 25/8 and running until Saturday, 10/9

In September there is a student production of "Brecht's 3 Penny Opera". This is a great chance to see some live theatre and to support student culture. If this is the only piece of theatre you see this year - see this one. It is an accessible play.

UQ STUDENT UNION PH: 377 2200

CATERING NEWS ITEMS

1. A food fair was held outside Main Refectory and Espresso Bar on 20th July which was very successful. We received some excellent feedback from students who participated in sampling the food and drinks on display.
2. The Espresso Bar will be selling a new line of cakes and gateaux which we hope will be attractive to our customers.
3. The catering department was exceptionally busy during the break catering for a number of conferences, dinners, and other University associated functions.

Accolades have been received by the catering department from the organisers of these events. They were impressed with the food served and the professionalism of our service.

ARE YOU CONTEMPLATING HONOURS NEXT YEAR?

There are many things to consider before the start of the Honours year... often described as one of the most hectic a student can face.

Completing an Honours degree is a big commitment and you should aim, obviously, at doing the best you can. It is already the case that some First Class Honours graduates who go on to be Ph.D candidates cannot get scholarships (due to the number on offer vs ever increasing student numbers) and this trend will continue.

BUT it's not all dim and grim.... Honours is a very rewarding course for those aspiring to enter the job market or further student - usually a Ph.D program.

You need, starting now, to begin planning for the Honours year. Make sure by checking with your departmental and faculty guidelines that you meet eligibility criterion (G.P.A. etc.) and begin sniffing around the potential department for good clues that could make things easier down the track.

Obtain handouts on assessment, responsibilities, course requirements and a department handbook if you can. Suss out which lecturers teach/research/write or sympathise with your area of study because these are probably your best bet for a supervisor. Too often problems have arisen due to poor lines of communication between supervisor and student - often when they could have been alleviated by talking to potential candidates and doing a bit of homework.

It's then a matter of starting the application process and you should only do that with advice from the Department Head or someone in the department like the 'Postgraduate Co-ordinator' or 'Graduate Assistant'. If you hunt around you'll find someone in the know.

Then it's a dual responsibility once you start the year to meet regularly with your supervisor and nut out a thesis which, hopefully, makes you world famous. Well... almost.

Check the University Calendar and Handbook in the Doctor of Philosophy section to see what the supervisor's responsibilities are and remember the onus is also on you to facilitate these responsibilities.

Cheers and Good Luck!
S.P. Wright
Researcher U.Q. Student Union
Phone 377 2234

- >> If you want something special
- >> If you have a function that requires catering or need a venue with/without a license
- >> Do you wish to hold a special function?
- >> Have you thought about birthday parties, 21st's, engagements, weddings or any other social occasion that requires arranging? - consider contacting the professionals: University of Queensland Union - Catering & Convention Centre who can take the worries and effort out of organising your function
- >> We are competitively priced. Extra special deals for Clubs & Societies and all student member of UQU.

Owing to the great success of its first meeting the **DIFFERENTLY ABLED STUDENTS COMMITTEE** will meet again on: **Wednesday, August 31st at 1:00pm in the Schonell Foyer.** All interested people are welcome.

With the assistance of the
Whitlam Institute and the Unions
Environment Collective the
Student Union has adopted a of
using 100% recycled paper.

100% ENVIRONMENTALLY FRIENDLY STUDENT UNION

From now on you will notice that all union publications photocopies will be on 100% recycled paper.

Paper bins are being introduced to all union offices to recycle all of its paper. Biology Refec is trialing the use of crockery. If successful it will be adopted in all refectories to cut back on the extensive use of disposable plastics.

It will be a viable alternative if it doesn't end up in you kitchen!! Pilferage is a problem in the refectories and if it happens to crockery the program will not continue. SO, STOP FLOGGING STUFF... NAUGHTY NAUGHTY STUDENTS

Last but not least we are looking to introduce yellow lid recycling wheelle bins for bottles, hard plastic and aluminium cans. You can imagine how much waste we could cut back on if this is doesn't with the co-operation of all students. There is no excuse. Unfortunately recycling has been unsuccessful in the past due to contamination by non-recyclable rubbish beyond acceptable standard of recycling companies. It is important that all students take personal responsibility for their rubbish and make an effort to recycle in the proper manner.

Catering Success - Price Cuts

In the past the Unions food outlets have made losses and hence have been subsidised by your student fee. The Focus executive took the initiative to do something about it! Due to the new success of catering this year, we have been consistently making a profit.

This means that we are in the position to make price cuts for students. Coffee has been reduced in the coffee shop to \$1.60 and in the refecs 60c a cup! Last week we reduced the price of chips to \$1.10 a cup. Slowly but surely there will be more! Having the food outlets in student control means that student needs are met. This is affordable food, longer opening hours for part-time and studious students, wide ranges and priority to employing students.

The executive and management of catering have been successful in broadening the range of foods available increasing vegetarian lines in particular. However, if you have any suggestions please contact the Catering Manager on 377 2205. Further, the executive took a wage reduction to receive meal vouchers to buy food made on the premises. This ensures the executive eats in union outlets and this is able to monitor service in the catering department. This strategy is most successful as students tastes are what ultimately counts, and ignorance of catering means losses for all students. I emphasises the exec pays for their meal vouchers thr ough a direct wage deduction each week. On a measly \$6 per hour wage cuts are not preferred! Meal vouchers are bound to be an election issue as factions fabricate dirt on the current executive. Make sure you are informed on the FACTS.

There will be a "vegetarian week" promotion this semester with al sorts of vegetarian cooking workshops; info

stalls and food available. Keep posted for more details in the next edition of Focus/Semper.

Functions

The Student Union is eager to build up the profile of its catering and functions department. Hopefully this will lead to more employment for students and more revenue for the student union to return to students through better services. Please consider having your next function with us and spread the word about the availability of UQU's catering and functions service professional and competitive.

New Espresso Bar Delicatessen!

Okay all of you olive, cheese and delicacy lover we have got great news. The Union's Espresso Bar is about to see the introduction of a delicatessen hosting a variety of breads, meats, cheeses and other fine foods. If you would like a platter prepared especially for your office or home party the staff at the Espresso Bar would be only to happy to help you.

Due to a lack of seating the Espresso Bar will be extending its premises shortly.

Please note that Biology Refector y now has doner kebabs and vegetarian falafels available.

(Cheaper range of food is available from Espresso Bar after Refecs closing time)

Soon to come: Free Friday Jazz Nights at the Pizzeria, with steaks and salads available plus the normal range of pizza, soup & lasagnes. Stay tuned.

Campus Activist Forum

On July 16, students from around Australia attended the Campus Activist Forum at the Sydney University of Technology. One of the key areas of discussion was the defence of Student Unionism.

Speakers recognised the fact that campus students have traditionally played an important role in the movement for progressive change in areas like women's liberation, the environment, lesbian and gay rights, anti-racism, international issues and education.

Students at the conference also saw the need for greater networking between campuses, and for better co-ordinated action to fight Voluntary Student Unionism. The Education Action Network in W.A. and the Student Unionism Network in Victoria have been formed to meet this need.

There was a unanimous rejection of Simon Crean's proposed solution to fund student unions with the money they would lose under Voluntary Student Unionism. This would simply means that Student Unions would be accountable to the federal government, and there would be the danger that funds would be withdrawn if Unions started campaigning in politically sensitive areas - like free education!

>>>>> Send No Money >>>>> >>>>> Take No Discrimination >>>>>

The Students Guide To Dodgy Employment Ads

Looking for work in newspapers, you are often faced with unethical, discriminatory or misleading ads. The Employment Office would like to make the sifting through these ads easier for you. Focus will run a series of articles that will help you to identify and avoid dodgy employment ads.

Misleading or Deceptive Employment Ads

All job descriptions should clearly state the nature of work in the vacant position: 'clerical work', 'labouring', or 'driving' for example. Beware of job descriptions which outline vacancies with vague terminology, such as 'management prospects' or 'job with travel'. The advertisement should clearly state if there is any on-the job training involved with the position, or expectations that you would complete a training course.

Job advertisements are sometimes misleading because they are placed in inappropriate categories. Appropriate categorisations are as follows:

Employment - work as an employee for a regular paid salary of wage.

Sub-Contracting - work done by people with their own tools of trade, such as building tools or courier vans.

Commission only Sales - selling goods or services where payment is a percentage of the sales volume achieved.

Business Opportunities - people asked to buy goods or entrance into a business scheme, such as party plans, herbal products or franchises.

Employment Services - professional services for the job seeking such as modelling portfolios, employment agencies and resume services.

Training and Tuition - all courses such as TAFE, hairdressing, nanny, Lorraine Martin, computing courses.

Work under the categories of Employment or Commission only Sales, *should desirably contain a statement of income*, either actual income to be paid, an income or salary to be negotiated, payment on a commission only basis, or payment on a piece-rate basis (e.g. \$28 per 1,000 leaflets)

Finally, here are a few general items to keep in mind when scrutinising the vacancy section in the papers. Job advertisements will desirably include a street address for the business. There should be no outlay of money involved as part of the job application process: the only money you should part with would be for courses and services found under the Employment Services or Training & Tuition categories. If you have any problem obtaining information about the nature, terms or conditions of the position form the people in charge, you should feel a twinge of suspicion. Happy job hunting... to be continued.

Zoie Sherrin
Student Employment Officer



s t u d e n t s

The UQ Student Union runs

a Legal Service to assist

students in all legal matters.

There is a one off charge of

\$10 for this service.

If you need help with:

- >> criminal
- >> personal injury
- >> motor vehicle and property damage
- >> tenancy disputes
- >> traffic offences
- >> wills
- >> debt
- >> consumer

► Call the
Student Union Legal Service
on telephone 377 2238

4 THURSDAY BARGAIN MATINEES 12, 1:15, 2:30, 3:15

NOW YOU CAN SEE
ALL YOUR
FAVOURITE FILMS

Current....

speed
KALIFORNIA
Bad Boy Bubby
The Crow



At a convenient
TIME and an
AFFORDABLE Price!

Soon....

Little Buddha
The Sum of Us
True Lies

CHECK BOARDS EACH WEEK FOR CONFIRMATION

HELP US TO HELP YOU

If any of the
above times
do not suit
you, let
us know which
new time is best



Please fill in
form below
and hand in
to the Schonell
Candy Bar or
Ticketworld

MONDAY	<input type="checkbox"/> NOON	<input type="checkbox"/> 1:15	<input type="checkbox"/> 2:30	<input type="checkbox"/> 3:15
TUESDAY	<input type="checkbox"/> NOON	<input type="checkbox"/> 1:15	<input type="checkbox"/> 2:30	<input type="checkbox"/> 3:15
WEDNESDAY	<input type="checkbox"/> NOON	<input type="checkbox"/> 1:15	<input type="checkbox"/> 2:30	<input type="checkbox"/> 3:15
FRIDAY	<input type="checkbox"/> NOON	<input type="checkbox"/> 1:15	<input type="checkbox"/> 2:30	<input type="checkbox"/> 3:15

Name: _____

Phone No: _____

Other films you want to see...

SEMPER Critics A-Z TOP 10



THE FIRST 20 READERS TO CALL AT SEMPER FROM 12NOON THURSDAY 25TH AUGUST
Will receive a pass to attend a special preview of FLIGHT OF THE INNOCENT
at the Schonell Twin on THURSDAY 25TH AUG 5PM

ONE OF THE FINEST & MOST ORIGINAL AUSTRALIAN FILMS, I'VE EVER SEEN...
 David Stratton ★★☆☆★
 The story of a 35 year old man who has never ventured into the world. The film then unfolds as a metaphor of the journey of an amoral innocent trying to make sense of the "outside" modern world. It will move audiences from deep seated fear to ironic laughter, under Rol' De Heers brilliant direction, he and his 30 different directors of photography bring Nick Hopes portrayal to the screen in a film that is stylistic daring and provocative. (R) 1.52.
WINNER GRAND JURY SPECIAL PRIZE: VENICE FILM FESTIVAL

A RARE FILM THAT COMBINES SUSPENSE, PATHOS AND SENSITIVITY
 Rex Reed New York Observer.
 The suspenseful film that echoes Peter Weirs WITNESS, is bought to the screen by the maker of Cinema Paradiso, FRANCE CRISTADLI, and its magnificent lensing is in the true tradition of Hitchcock. A young boy witnesses the massacre of two feuding Italian clans, involved in Italy's kidnapping business. Fleeing he survives by his wits to flee across the country where the meditative use of landscape is superbly captured by Raffaele Mertes. Like the young stars of C. Paradiso and Stolen Children, Director Carlo Carlei elicits and astonishing performance from Manual Colao. (Subtitled)
THRILLING, ELEGANT, PART MYTH, PART HITCHCOCK (Who weekly)

AN EXQUISITE STORY OF LOVE AND PAIN, ONE OF THE MOST MOVING PIECES OF FRENCH CINEMA... Margaret Pomeranz*****
 An envelope of divinely performed music caps this quiet tale of insights of the matters of the heart A violin makers world (Daniel Auteuil) is disrupted when he meets a young virtuoso (Emmanuelle Beart) a lover of his friend. The subsequent story of this trio is played out within the confines of workplace, and cafe, with music posited as a kind of fourth character, which links and comments on drama (SUBTITLED)
1.40 WINNER: 2 FRENCH OSCARS: & MUSIC BY RAVEL.

STUNNING! ONE OF THE MOST LAVISH CULT MOVIES OF ALL TIME. A FANTASTIC VISUAL TREAT... Peter Thompson
 The Coen Brothers star Tim Robbins with Paul Newman in this inspired story in the tradition of the Hollywood greats, Capra, Hawks and Sturges. Set in New York in the late 50's a naive hayseed from the Mid west, becomes an unwitting pawn in a high stakes business scam. It is a wild and wacky fairytale done as only the Coens can do, a romp that will tickle your funnybone and knock your eyes out (PG) 1.51
SO FUNNY, SO CLEVER, I ADORED IT 5 out of 5 Margaret Pomeranz

FABULOUS, KOOKY, VIBRANT AND EYEPOPPING: Sydney M.H.
A POWDER KEG OF A COMEDY: Rolling Stone.
 ALMODOVAR'S black farce marks a return to the crazy screwball pace of his widely loved Women on the Verge. I. His followers will welcome all the usual ingredients, ravishing opening credits, sexual merry-go-rounds, chattering women and costumes to make your eyes pop out. VICTORIA ABRIL stars in this mayhem of multiple murder, voyeurism and rape... The plot offers plenty of opportunities for satire and is colourful, sexy, darkly humorous, desperate and optimistic... yet another imperfect masterpiece from Almodovar (SPANISH: Subtitled) 1.57 (R)
A SLY RAMBUNCIOUS SATIRE OF A SCREWBALL COMEDY: New York Times.

A FAST PACED RAUNCHY THRILLER, WITH A WITTY SCRIPT, AND LACED WITH SNAPPY ONE LINERS, Jan Epstein-The Melbournean.
 This is a sexy modern excursion into classic film noir from JOHN DAHL, acclaimed for Red Rock West. LINDA FIORENTINO is a woman who want it all, and wants it now. She cons her husband to pull off a million dollar drug deal, then skips off alone with the loot to a country town, and is chased by her angry husband and private detectives. It is a fine example of a movie that keeps everybody guessing right to the final reel.
A SMART AND WITTY REVISION OF 40'S FILM NOIR/Sunday Age.
A TRIUMPH! SEDUCTIVE AND RAVISHING... Time Magazine

A PASSIONATE AND DARING FILM, with A WARMTH AND SIMPLE HUMANITY. I URGE YOU TO SEE IT: Evan Williams. The Australian
 BERTOLUCCI has made a visually stunning film which tells two stories: one the history of the origins of Buddhism with KEANU REEVES as Siddhartha) and the possibilities of his reincarnation in a young American boy. It is a fable for the nineties and Bertolucci's cinematic skill and vision lift him above the conventional. He illustrates complex issues with indelible seductive and ravishing images (PG) 2hr 22.

2 AUSSIE WEDDINGS AND A FUNERAL! A SPLENDID CAST AND A DELIGHTFUL SET OF CHARACTERS: Pat Conlan MOVIE TRADER
 Reuniting many of the team behind PROOF, Jocelyn Moorhouse is now Producer and Paul J Hogan is Writer/Director of this immensely appealing comedy that won over audiences at Cannes. It has been chaptered with many witty one liners and plenty of ABBA songs, as they chart the optimistic story of Muriel's quest for self esteem and to find happiness, as she reinvents herself from the oppressive haven of the Gold Coast to a new Walter Mitty life in Sydney. It confidentially shifts tone from a comic boisterous beginning to a more serious look at life. (M) 1.45
A CROWD PLEASER OF IMMENSE CHARM. Allan Hunter/Cannes

STANDS ALONE FOR ITS WARMTH & ORIGINALITY... Peter Castaldi ABC
 JACK THOMPSON and RUSSELL CROWE star in one of the 'funniest and most touching family dramas yet bought to the screen. The script is full of surprises and the insights of the highly acclaimed stage play have been retained by David Stevens script. It is not just about Homosexuals, it deals with love and loneliness in all their forms. It steers a deft path between boldness and sentimentality and succeeds (M)
THE BEST AUSTRALIAN FILM OF THE YEAR: Evan Williams
VOTED BEST FILM: SYDNEY FILM FESTIVAL 1994 (1.40)

A MARVELLOUS SOCIAL COMEDY, A JOY TO BEHOLD KIESLOWSKI IS RIGHT ON FORM, BRILLIANT... Geoff Brown THE TIMES
 The second part of KIESLOWSKI'S trilogy begins in France, but soon embarks on the turmoil of post revolutionary Poland, but with a light heart hearted air. The story of a Paris based emigre (Zbigniew Zamachowski) and his divorce from his wife (Julie Delpy) covering a story of "Equality" with humour, and looking at potency, business and the sex war. White motifs abound and he seems to be saying that equality is elusive, a romantic dream. It is a wicked and cunningly crafted tale of fiscal and sexual jostling (Subtitled).
YOU WOULD BE INSANE TO MISS IT... A HUGELY INTELLIGENT FABLE: N Y Times
WINNER: SILVER BEAR, BEST DIRECTOR BERLIN (M) 1.31

WIN

Bad Boy Bubby

Flight OF THE INNOCENT

A Heart In Winter

JOEL AND ETHAN COEN'S
 THE
HUDSUCKER
 A COMEDY OF INVENTION

Almodóvar
Kika
 • The Killer's Toenails •

a film by JOHN DAHL
THE LAST SEDUCTION

BERTOLUCCI'S
LITTLE BUDDHA

Muriel's
 Wedding

The
Sum of Us

THREE COLOURS
WHITE

AUSTRALIA

ITALY

FRANCE

U.S.A.

SPAIN

U.S.A.

ASIA

AUSTRALIA

AUSTRALIA

POLAND

Clubs and Amnesty international

there is a light and it never goes out

AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL
The Flame That Never Dies...
"I am firmly convinced that peace, democracy, and human rights cannot be disassociated."
-Boutros Boutros Ghali
(Secretary General of the United Nations, 1993.)
Throughout the World two out of every three people are ruled by governments who torture and kill their own citizens. Every year, many thousands of men, women and children are imprisoned, tortured or killed for what they believe in, because of their ethnic origin, their sex, their colour, or for no apparent reason at all.
But there is hope.
Within hours of government troops opening fire on pro-democracy supporters in Tiananmen Square - Beijing 1989) - Amnesty International had begun mobilising its supporters world-wide, to protest against the killings and other gross human rights violations.
Amnesty Works.
"I was put in a small cell, naked for seven days without food...But I came from the water stronger...knowing that there are people, there are human beings somewhere, people who love freedom, people who will fight for freedom, for justice...they give us hope to live one day more."
Malwa wa Kinyatti, former Kenyan Prisoner of Conscience.

You too can help - by becoming a member of the campus Amnesty Group.
Amnesty International's lifeblood is its volunteers and supporters - it is through such a network of members and supporters that Amnesty takes up individual cases, mobilises public opinion, maintains pressure on governments for the release of prisoners of conscience, fair and prompt trials for political prisoners, an end to torture and executions and improved international standards for the treatment of prisoners.
At the University of Queensland group, we have in the past year adopted a prisoner of conscience and are seeking for his release from an Egyptian goal. This we do by writing letters to select governments and from drawing up petitions outlining the prisoner's condition. Unfortunately, there are many more prisoners like the one we have adopted, and as each day goes by, it is likely that their conditions worsen. That is why it is essential to make the responsible governments aware that the international community disapproves of their conduct, and why we have picked up our pens in protest.
So join our cause. It is one which loves life and freedom and seeks to abolish inequality and injustice from today's World.
This Semester the campus Amnesty group calls to your attention the following events;
Aug 8 - 13 Burma, Democracy Denied
Fireworks Gallery, 1st Floor, 336 George St.

11a.m. - 6 p.m.
Friday, August 19th
Discussion: "The Millenium's Dawn- Human Rights in the Year 2000", including individuals such as Cheryl Kernot, Terry O'Gorman, Kathy Job, Peter Beattie, Rev. Hollingsworth et al, comprising a panel which will be examining the future of human rights in the next 5-10 years.
Brisbane Girls' Grammar School
Info: 221-0221
Meeting of the campus group: Monday, August 22, 10.m. 4ZZZ Room
This will give members an opportunity to develop our campaign on East Timor. Urgent Actions from India, Myanmar, Burundi, and South Africa will also be addressed.
As set down in the United Nations Declaration of Human Rights,
"All human beings are born free and equal in dignity and rights."
(Article 1)
This is our goal.
For further information, contact:
President - Lynne Summers - 870-7908
Vice President - Rhianon Levien - 870-4662
Secretary - Sarah Ekin - 870-3228

S.W.A.G.

SWAG is a politically and socially active committee within the Social Work Department, which has been given new life by a group of inspired University students. Its seeks to increase student power, fight for and improve their political and educational rights, not only within the curriculum of the Bachelor of Social Work, but also within issues that affect us all as university students. SWAG too encourages the development of various social functions for members and students, such as this year's Social Work Ball, BBQ's, wine and cheese gatherings and social evenings, and, it is now forming our own football team. The team spirit of SWAG gives strength when encouraging changes within the Uni and it creates fun and wild relationships to enjoy during social functions. It endeavours to work cohesively with other committees and clubs to provide support and inform you on 'what's going on' within you

The Golden Key National Honour Society held its second induction ceremony on the evening of Thursday 28 July in Mayne Hall..

The Society, open to students in the top 15% of academic achievers, aims to recognise and promote academic excellence while also utilizing its members talents for the benefit of the wider community.

The Society welcomed over 500 new members at the ceremony, including a number of students from the University's Gatton College. Three scholarship awards \$500 were made to outstanding new members of the Society who had achieved not only academically but also in extra-curricular activities.

Golden Key also recognised its new honorary members at the ceremony - Vice-Chancellor Professor Brian Wilson, Pro Vice-Chancellor Alan Rix, Dean of Commerce and Economics Professor Frank Finn, Dean of Medicine Professor Laurie Geffen, Head of

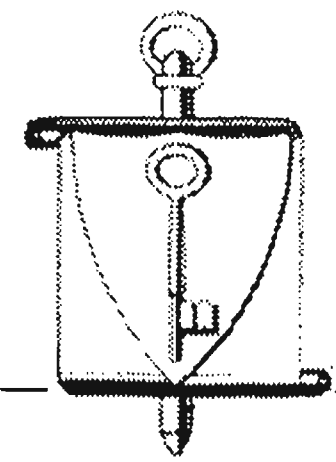
Courses and Careers Section, Ms Maryanne Whitaker and KPMG Peat Marwick Partner Mr Geoff White.

The evening concluded with a light supper that provided members with the opportunity to meet with one another, the honorary members and the Society's executive.

This semester, the Society is planning a shadow day, where high school students are invited to spend a day on campus with Golden Key members, and a number of faculty dinners, giving members the chance to meet and talk with faculty staff in a relaxed atmosphere.

New members are very much encouraged to get involved in the Society in any capacity that they feel comfortable with. Please contact the Society's President, Justin Hartley, on 378 5859 or the General Vice-President, Anthony Oostenbroek, on 365 4349 for further information.

Golden Key National Honour Society Report



Liberal Club Report

The first major function of the semester is to be held at Friday's Nightclub in the Riverside Centre on Friday 26th August, commencing at 7:00pm. Tickets are \$20.00 and include a T-Bone steak and two hours of free beer and wine, and then complimentary admission to the nightclub afterwards. Contact Grant on 365 6575 or 871 9401 for further information and tickets.

A meeting has also been scheduled for Tuesday 23rd August at 1:00pm in the Axon Room. There will be a guest speaker and a policy forum. Light refreshments and drinks will be provided.

Societies

MED REVUE '94 -

Social Work
Action Group

"FROM HERSTON WITH LOVE"

University.

As a member, you can play a powerful part in encouraging and protesting for changes which benefit us as university students while enjoying the social functions that you create with the rest of your team.

Membership is \$2, which is relatively cheap for the political and social power that SWAG can give you.

Come to the next meeting and enjoy being involved:

Tues 16th August, 3.00 pm
in SWAG room, Hartley Teakie Building,
or contact Social Work Dept.

Join now!!

Amanda-Jayne Jackson
SWAG Secretary.

Semper tradition dictates that when the traditional weedy, black-clad, pseudo-intellectual Semper editor receives his (occasionally her) Med Revue tickets he resentfully saunters in half-way through the show, stays for only half of it and then walks out to write a vicious condemnation of all those elitist (intelligent), rich (well-dressed), jock (physically fit) fascist bastards (people who make Semper editors feel inferior). This year a slightly pot-bellied, black clad (just to fit the part), pseudo-yobbo editor got sent some tickets, turned up for the whole deal and LOVED IT!

The show was made up of a collection of skits, film and songs linked together by the story of Jane Bond (Ruth Sutherland) as she mixes it with the evil Dr GoldScalpel (John Wentworth) and his mentally unstable accomplice Dr Tony Barber (Alan Millard). The opening scene was set by a hilarious piece of film where Jane Bond is pursued by a gang of baddies. Dr Goldscalpel then sets about stealing Jeanie Little's larynx so that Christopher Skase may have it transplanted into him to make him sound even sicker before a Spanish

Court. A capable band provided the atmosphere with lots of Bond and other music (Nicole's clarinet stood right out!) and a wide range of humorous songs were also used, in chorus ("Liver, liver, liver! You don't treat me no good no more), duet ("You're the Pits") and solo ("Goldscalpel" and the SU200 song). Congratulations to singers Melinda Nolan, Bridgette Sutton, Greta Homburg and others.

The '94 Med Revue was highlighted by the high energy team of Goldscalpel and Tony Barber who overcame the inevitable stuff-ups with style. This pair also teamed up with a number of talented writers, including Steve "Doogie" Bowers (of Old University Regiment fame) and Anders Taylor, to turn out a funny, well-paced revue with a wide-variety of acts and a large number of beefy young men with football socks stuffed down their speedoes.

Thanks to Laura MacDonald and Fiona Stanaway (author of "Sex: A Users' Guide") for their interpretative skills.

Clubs and Socs Ball

Friday 2nd September
7.30pm

Axon Room

Only \$25!!

For all you can eat
and drink and Free
Bus and entry to
Fridays

Tickets from Clubs and
Socs or the Union Shop.

10% STUDENT DISCOUNT!

★TUNE UPS (4) (6) (8) cyls

\$30 +parts

★GREASE AND OIL CHANGES \$20 + oil and filter (if required)

★WHEEL ALIGNMENTS*

\$28

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come in for friendly service

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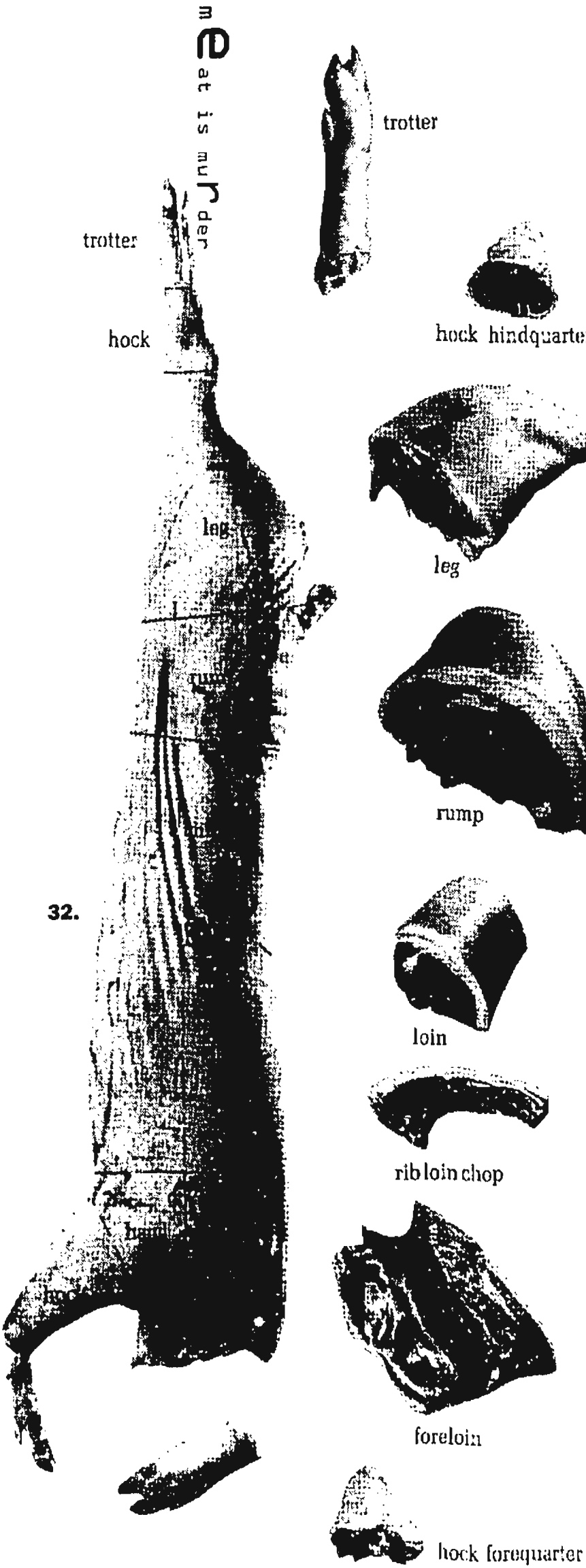
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MILTON ON THE WAY TO UNI

also SPECIAL DISCOUNT
TYRE SERVICE

COL PEARSON AUTOMOTIVE

14 Railway Terrace Milton

Cooking



VEGETABLES

Never before have markets offered such a variety in vegetables. Even so, how often do we run out of interesting serving ideas. And worse still, how often do we see the poor little buggers destroyed by overcooking and over-salting. Part of the problem is that vegetables are still thought of as the side dish, when they can quite easily compete with the 'main' through a little imagination. The time factor involved in dressing up three or four vegies is also a common turn-off. There are solutions, however, for turning the mundane old vegie into an exciting and attractive part of the meal.

Interestingly, there are almost no Australian native vegetables available to the consumer today. Some restaurants, however, have recently begun to utilise a variety of wild vegetables, fruits and berries, which may help promote them, and perhaps create a market. And the vegetables we know today also bear little resemblance to the plants originally used by prehistoric man. This is due to their steady improvement through both natural selection and propagation.

Modern plant breeding follows the principles discovered in 1865, by the Augustinian monk, Gregor Mendel, who began observing pea plants. And the search continues still for wild forms which may help the plant breeder to provide better nutrition, better disease resistance or better yields in the cultivated varieties in use today. And what is a vegetable I hear you ask? Botanically any edible part of a plant not derived from the pistil or female flower. Commercially and legally the word refers to the edible part of any herbaceous plant eaten for food and thus includes all sections of plants, roots, bulbs, tubers, stems, leaves, flowers, as well as seeds and fruits.

Among the roots, bulbs, and tubers eaten are: beetroot, carrots, parsnips, swedes, turnips, onions and potatoes. Stems or shoots used include: asparagus, leeks, celery, rhubarb, and silver beet. Leaves include: cabbage, brussel sprouts, spinach, lettuce and endive. Flowers include: cauliflower, artichokes, and broccoli. Seeds include: green peas, corn, broad beans, and dried beans. Finally, fruits used as vegetables include: tomatoes, cucumbers, capsicums, eggplant, marrows and pumpkin.

COOKING VEGETABLES

Overcooking vegetables not only spoils their taste, but also destroys their mineral and vitamin content, especially green vegetables which contain essential mineral salts and Vitamin C. This vitamin is also lost if the vegetables are old and stale. Cooking vegetables often requires careful timing - an extra minute or two can have a detrimental effect on the taste.

The following hints are aimed at helping you make the cooking of your vegies easier, and more nutritious.

* **Steam your vegies rather than boil them.** Bamboo steamers which cost under \$20 make the cooking time a hell of a faster (saving \$\$ in power bills)* When boiling vegetables, add them to boiling, not cold, water. This allows easier timing in their cooking. * **Vegetables cook at different speeds to each other, so don't add them at the same time.** I still see people putting all the vegies in the same pot of cold water - potatoes, beans, and broccoli etc and cooking the bejesus out of them. Its no wonder that the people forced to eat the resulting slop often hate vegetables. * Most vegetables can be pre-cooked to save time at serving time. The secret here is to part cook them, plunging them into very cold water - stops the cooking process and helps retain the colour in green vegies. Re-heat, and flavour prior to serving.

Here are a few simple ideas to brighten up some of those boring old vegies. Especially those ones mum used to serve you, and you swore when you left home you'd never eat them again. But now you're on Austudy they're the only ones you can afford!

* **PUMPKIN** ; Try sprinkling cinnamon on your baked, or roast pumpkin. (To roast, see Potatoes) But be warned - it's addictive.

* **BRUSSELLS SPROUTS** ; Saute some onion, capsicum, tomato, chopped ham or bacon in a little butter or oil until soft. Add cooked sprouts and continue to sauté a few more minutes.

* **CABBAGE** ; Saute sliced cabbage in butter for about 3 or 4 minutes. Add the same ingredients as for Brussel's sprouts, and cook for a further 5 minutes or so. If the vegies begin to stick, add a little water.

* **POTATO** ; Rosemary Potato - Peel and slice potatoes, boil until part cooked (they shouldn't fall apart when pierced with a knife). Cool quickly in cold water and drain. Saute some sliced onion and rosemary leaves until onion begins to brown, then add the potatoes, turning them until they brown.

Roast Potato - Peel and cut potato in to largish chunks. Boil until soft, but not falling apart when pierced with a knife. Remove and cool quickly in cold water. Drain. Deep-fry in fairly hot oil until golden brown.

* **BEETROOT**; Peel, and cut into smallish chunks. Boil or steam until soft (about 15 minutes). Remove and saute in butter. Add some chopped parsley, and a dash of lemon or orange juice.

Russian Beetroot - prepare and cook as above. Add some sour cream and horseradish (some type of mustard is just as good if you don't have horseradish). Top with shallots.

* **CARROTS** ; Glazed Carrots - Cook as usual, then melt some butter in a saucepan, stir in a little brown sugar (some ground aniseed or ginger can also be added). Saute the carrots in the glaze for a minute or two.

SPLIT-PEA DAHL (FROM SEMPER FIVE)

375gm	Yellow Split Peas
2 tspn	Cummin
2 lge	Onions, diced
2 tspn	Coriander
2 lge	Potatoes, diced
2 tspn	Chilli, crushed, fresh
1 tblsp	Garlic, crushed chopped, or powdered
1 stick	Celery, chopped
1/4 cup	Lemon juice, or Vinegar
2 tspn	Ginger, crushed or 2 tblspns Yellow Mustard seeds powdered
1/4 cup	Oil 2 tspn Tumeric

METHOD; Wash split peas, and cover in a large pot with water. Bring to the boil and simmer for 30 minutes adding more water as necessary. Put aside, keeping the water. Fry the onions, celery and potato in the oil and lightly brown. Add the ginger, garlic, chilli, mustard seeds and spices. Fry for about 5 minutes and then add the lemon juice/vinegar. Add the split peas, and simmer for a further 30 minutes, keeping the puree to the consistency of thin porridge. It can be made smoother, if desired by blending. Serve with chapattis, yoghurt and chutney for a snack, and/or boiled rice for a meal. Adjust the chilli factor also as desired.

COST; Approx \$4.00 for 8 -12 serves.

FACULTY TROUSERS!

EXPLODING THE MYTHS

The recent bout of apathy from the state education authorities regarding the employment prospects of teaching graduates has been shown to have little application to graduates of UQ's Diploma of Education course. Media negativity has resulted in students being turned off the course thinking that it is a one-way ticket to nowhere.

The reality is that the over-supply of teachers is restricted to generalist teachers from four year teaching courses. A huge shortage exists in language teachers where the government continues to seek teachers of Japanese, Indonesian, German, Chinese, French and Italian. Maths, Physics and Chemistry teachers are also being sought.

Another important fact which is being ignored is the amount of Dip. Ed. graduates gaining employment in fields other than high school teaching. Skills acquired through the Dip. Ed. are being

applied in the roles of corporate and government training officers, academia etc.

Finally, it is projected that there will soon be a shortage of secondary teachers due to a glut of primary students soon to arrive in secondary schools, increased inter-state migration and the large numbers of teachers who have been postponing their resignation/retirement until economic conditions improve.

The UQ Diploma of Education is a one year postgraduate course for students from virtually any field which can turn what may seem a useless first degree into a fulfilling and useful career.

Enquiries may be directed to Mrs Sharon Hannah, ph: 365 6502.

By Maurita Henley and David Bolton

Oi! Kiwis!

DEET has advised that New Zealanders studying in Australia are no longer eligible for Medicare benefits. Failure to arrange alternative cover could leave these students liable for substantial medical costs. New Zealand students should arrange Overseas Student Health Cover (OSHC) through Medibank Private by taking the following steps -

* make a payment of \$231 to the Cashier, Level 1, JD Story Building (Medibank Private requires that the first payment be made via the institution)

* present the Cashier's receipt to the International Education Office (Level 4, JD Story Building) and complete a Medibank Private registration form which the University will forward with your contribution to Medibank Private

Entitlement for the first year commences from the date of payment. Entitlements for subsequent years may be arranged by students directly with Medibank Private.

THE UNIVERSITY ENVIRONMENT

In the University of Queensland there are many people who really care for the others around them although finding them is not always easy in such a huge institution. Identifying the holes in the system is also difficult so a group based in Chaplaincy services and sponsored by the University set out to discover what the University was like for first year students. The report didn't look at special things we do very well, like support students with disabilities, but considered broad issues. The findings suggest that The University of Queensland has an acceptable human environment - just. I will deal with two of the issues in their report: money, which is a concern to most students and the problems of science students which epitomised the problems of a large expanding university.

Money

Fifty percent of first year students found shortage of money a serious concern. While almost everyone would agree that they could use more money, shortage of money is a real problem for some students. Austudy is less than the dole, but a student must not only live, but travel to and from university, buy texts and so on. Money is an issue which it is easy to either dismiss or beat up, so we need solid information on student income, living costs and study costs. What can be done when parental finances are such that students cannot get Austudy, but get no parental support either? Perhaps we could look at the German system in which parents are levied through the tax system to pay their student children an allowance, so that those with low incomes pay nothing whereas those with high incomes have no choice, but every student gets an allowance. If we can manage HECS through tax why not Austudy?

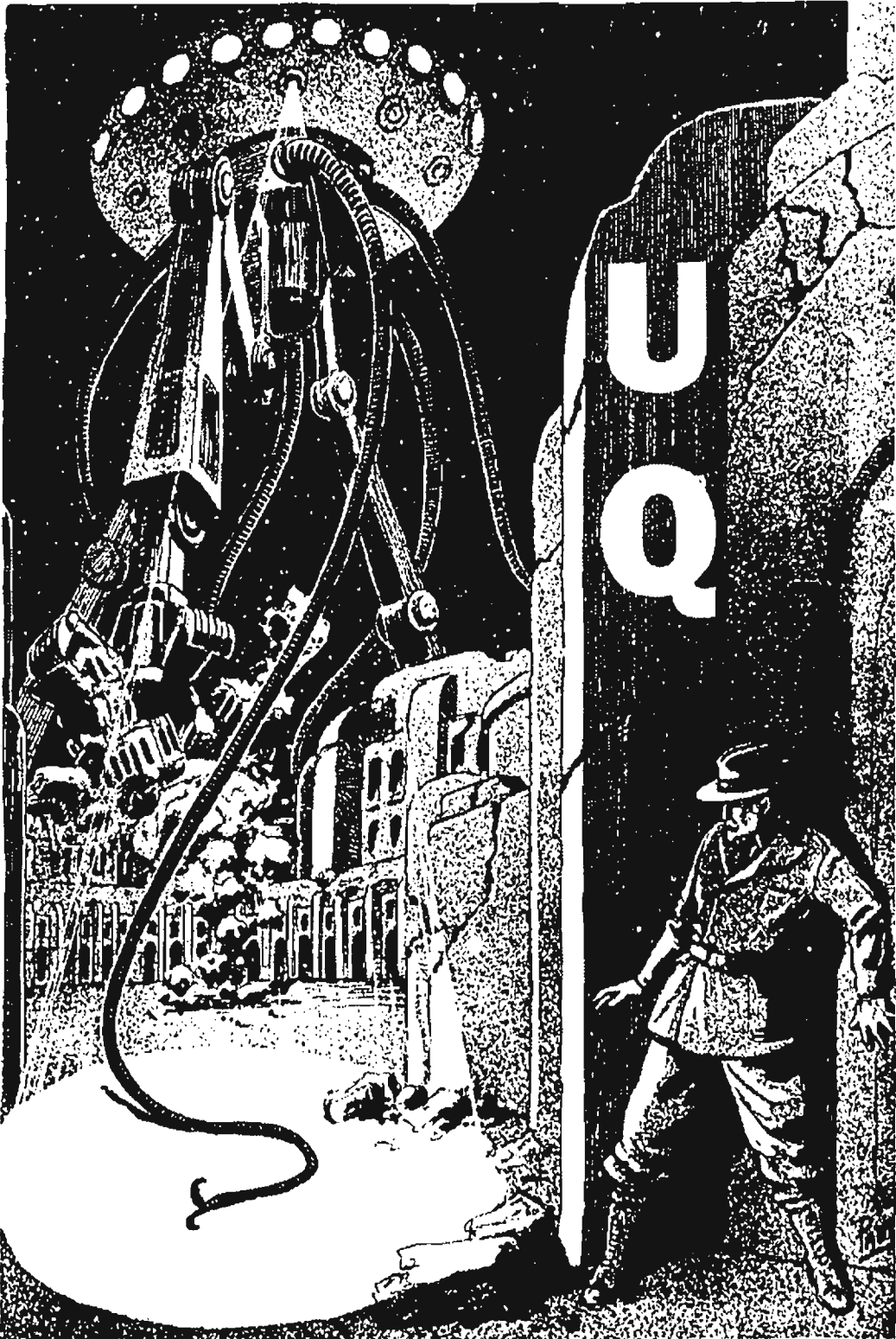
A study of student finances could boost the low status of the Union which the report highlighted.

Science Students

Students are entitled to receive satisfactory service, support and facilities. Having taught science students for over 25 years the results of this survey surprised me, for science students were more unhappy than any other group. Only 42% of science students were satisfied with the help they received in subject choice, 47% with timetabling, 51% with finding seats in a lecture theatre, 29% concerning feedback on work and 49% with tutor competence. Action has been taken to fix some problems: timetabling changes have reduced lecture theatre crowding, peer tutoring has been introduced in some Biology subjects, and Chemistry has upgraded tutor training. What else might be done is being considered.

The level of satisfaction with the human environment shown by first year students was generally reassuring, although not inspiring. The study is a cause for (grim?) satisfaction even if the results are not, for we know what the problems are and are working on them.

By Rod Rodgers,
Deputy Dean of Science





Activities

September eventz

National Campus Band Competition -GRAND FINAL-

The Top 7 bands from the Heats
perform

Starts 7.30pm .licenced

**FREE
ENTRY**

**Friday August 26th
MAIN REFEC/BISTRO**

AUSTRALIA'S PREMIER REGGAE BAND

CALABASH

PLAY BIOL REFEC WED 31st AUGUST 1-2PM

FREE CONCERT & FREE BBQ from 12.30pm

CHAMPIONSHIP

FIRST
PRIZE
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UNIVERSITY OF QUEENSLAND

FREE
ENTRY



PLAY IN THIS VIDEO GAME CHAMPIONSHIP. HEATS ARE HELD
IN THE ACTIVITIES CENTRE WITH THE SEMIFINAL AND FINAL
BEING HELD ON THE BIG SCREEN.

ENTRY FORM AND RULES PAGE 19

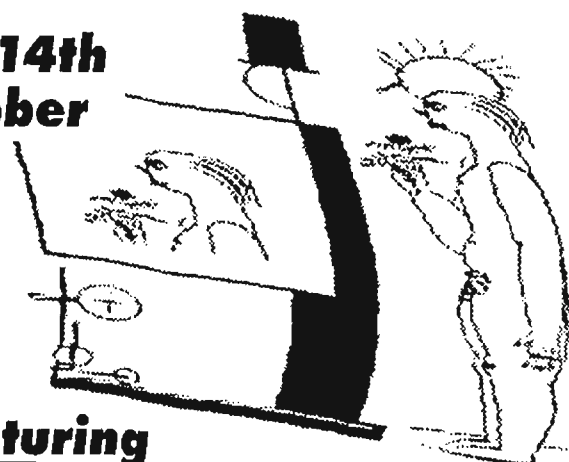
HEATS 7TH 8TH 9TH 12TH 13TH 14TH OF SEPTEMBER
HELD IN THE ACTIVITIES CENTRE BETWEEN 1 AND 2PM

FINAL AND SEMI FINAL THURSDAY 15TH 6.30-9PM
MAIN REFEC.

October

Student Arts Festival

8th-14th
October



featuring

Short story competition *
photography and art competition *
art exhibition-craft workshops
cabaret-Theatre sports
lunchtime performances.

The full programme will be listed in next
months Semper. * Competition entry forms
can be found on page 19 of this edition.

Onto the Colleges!

UP THE REST OF VA'S

In this college editorial we will be addressing that commonly spread fallacy that college is the all evil of the world, particularly here on this campus. This unqualified view has been nurtured by several institutions within the university. Firstly, the University's Administration seems to lack the realisation that college exists as a service. The establishment of the residential colleges answered a demand to house a growing number of non-Brisbane university applicants. Consequently, the colleges have enabled thousands of students to attend the University of Queensland who would have otherwise, given the lack of space for more housing in the Saint Lucia/Toowong suburbs, gone elsewhere. Today, many well established and respected professionals who are "old-collegians" proudly cite the University of Queensland as their academic training ground. Even so, the University's Administration fails to welcome college inclusion or discussion in its consideration of those future University plans which will also have ramifications for colleges. This is especially offensive when colleges continue to provide this necessary service without demanding any financial assistance from the University.

The University Administration is not alone in the practice of this anti-college agenda. Over the past two academic years colleges have been the victims of unjustified discrimination from a left-wing Student Union. This is essentially because colleges are generally acknowledged for supporting more right wing views. Manoeuvres of political expediency evidence this point: the 1993 abolition of polling booths at colleges and the 1994 restriction of postal votes for students.

The other body which wields considerable influence in this university is our last example - SPRA. Colleges have frequently been attributed blame for the damage or depreciation of SPRA maintained equipment/facilities. For such areas of complaint, college is an easy target and an attractive scapegoat. Such bodies as SPRA take full advantage of the yearly changes in student representation at college. Obviously, a cohesive and tightly organised college group is difficult to foster with continually changing leadership. This has been unfairly capitalised on. As full fee paying students, through Student Service charges bi-annually, college students have every right to use SPRA facilities. Furthermore, SPRA should be reminded that the college market remains their most consistent customer for other revenue making areas, for example the Rec Club.

The feeding of this unqualified poison has created a widely spread perception of college which lacks any appreciation for its many worthy features. These positive facets are numerous, but to attempt coverage of them all is beyond the scope of this editorial. Instead elaboration on a few will have to suffice.

All university students are recipients of a systemic education that provides academic instruction which often addresses societal problems. Being students, there is little one can do to affect or change these areas of concern. The only exception to this would be mass collective action, which has not been successful at this institution for many years. And so what this system actually does is produce graduates who depart the university either cynical about ever being able to make a change, or, determined to "show the world" and being armed with purely "text-book"



experience is quickly discredited in the 'real world'. University students who are also collegians gain a different perspective. Not for a moment is this editorial suggesting that college is the 'real world', but that it is a microcosm of society where community members are more than just a number.

College, being a world of its own, has its own political, economic and social issues. This environment is different in that students have an opportunity to make a change and have an impact. More specifically, each of the ten colleges have a student elected executive body. These groups are accountable to the members of their respective Student Clubs, all of whom contribute to ensure the continuance of a cohesive college unit. These Student Clubs are then responsible for dealing with legal, bureaucratic, financial and other autonomous bodies. Being members of this microcosm, each student has the opportunity to have an influence and enforce change. It is an environment which allows students to gain confidence in their ability to have an impact. What it does is provide people of "text book" instruction with a further education about group/people/system dynamics which will prove to be advantageous in future years.

There are those more commonly advertised facets of community life which are also prevalent at college. These include the sound principles of generosity, selflessness and loyalty. Social experts cite the family as the primary source for learning such values. It is reassuring, therefore, when young adults leave their family domains for tertiary education that there are those places like college which demand adherence to these Christian-like values. Furthermore, it could be argued that the reinforcement of such principles is more effective coming from one's peers, particularly given the age of the average undergraduate student.

Probably the most misunderstood area of college is its social life. College life is the socialite's heaven, providing a timetable that is second to none. However, it is interesting to note those criticisms of college social events such as complaints of a pack mentality and of an incestuous isolationist atmosphere. One can appreciate this conception as many college functions often appear off-putting for outsiders. It should be asked though, why is that the case? This editorial would argue that college social functions demonstrate an atmosphere which symbolises those very positive attributes associated with healthy community living. College parties illustrate a tremendous level of unity, which becomes second nature to most collegians. There are not many forums in which participants can become so rapt up and feel so comfortable with their surroundings as happens at college. And so as much as on-lookers may feel intimidated by the extreme self-containment of college functions, they should also observe that it evidences the strength of the environment and the subsequent acceptance of individuality which that community respects.

At this point it is worth noting that college is not totally introverted, but makes an effort in the assisting of people less fortunate. Many organisations such as the Red Cross, Lifeline, World Vision, Rosies and Saint Vincent de Paul utilise year in and year out very responsive college groups. These practices serve as a reminder to college students that university and college life is a privilege which is not granted to all people. Collegians therefore have a responsibility not only to acknowledge their good fortunes but a responsibility to relieve the underprivileged.

This college editorial has reflected quite deeply. Nevertheless, the message is simple. College is not the place of great evilness as a widely spread unqualified view will suggest. The university in the form of its institutions and its population must come to appreciate the symbiosis that exists between it and college.

ICC REPORT

As the third term of the university year is well under way, the inter-college council is again busy organising the running of the sporting, cultural and social life of the ten colleges on campus. Apart from this normal organisational role, though, ICC is undertaking other important projects, such as the incorporation of the Club. Moves are well under way to ensure that this process is completed by the end of 1994. Moreover, as reported in the last edition, an increasingly active relationship between students on the Inter-College Council and the Heads of Colleges Committee is being promoted in an attempt to resolve any problems the two bodies have with the numerous facets of college life. If this association with the Heads of Colleges is successful to the level that the ICC expects, it is anticipated that any problems which may arise in the future, particularly with issues concerning unacceptable student behaviour, may be more easily addressed and resolved. It is definitely a priority that this association be an effective one, and that it may, where necessary, provide a means by which the perception of Colleges by the general community be elevated.

ICC SPORT

MALE

Rugby - Played on Monday and Wednesday nights on Oval 5.
Volley Ball - Played on Sunday nights in SPRA Complex.
Tennis - Played on Monday nights at University tennis courts.
Soccer - Played on Saturday days and Tuesday nights at Soccer fields.
Snooker and Billiards - Played on Tuesday nights at different colleges.

FEMALE

Netball - Played on Thursday nights in SPRA Complex.
Softball - Played on Saturday mornings at Uni or college courts.
Volley Ball - Played on Sunday nights in SPRA Complex.
Tennis - Played on Tuesday nights at University tennis courts.

ICC CULTURE

ICC Art Show - September 1, 2, 3, 4.
ICC Choral Festival - September 4.
ICC Public Speaking Competition - September 11.

*The Duchesne-Leo's Play

This year's play will be "How the Other Half Love", written by Alan Ackburn. It will be performed for the public on October 13, 14 and 15.

The Womens-Johns and Union Plays occurred in early August. Stay tuned for rave reviews.



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- going to make their mark
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TO: Professor Boris Kabanoff, Director, PhD Program, Australian Graduate School of Management, The University of New South Wales, SYDNEY, NSW 2052.

Please send me further information on the AGSM's PhD Program.

Name:

Address:

Telephone: Fax:

For information on the AGSM's PhD Program contact Pamela Brass, Admissions Officer, phone (02) 931 9220 or fax (02) 662 1695 or complete the coupon.

NUA0150

F i l m R

The Crow

"There is a legend that when a soul can't rest, a crow can bring that soul back from the dead, to seek justice and make the wrong things right." Seems ironic, don't you think? A young man in the prime of his life, everything to live for, nothing to lose, it seems ironic because this young man died twice, both in fiction and in real life. Allow me to set the scene....

It's devil's night in the inner city, a fiery eve of decadence and debauchery. A young rocker, Eric Dravin (Lee) and his fiancée are slaughtered brutally by the local thugs, monkey boys. Exactly one year later Eric is risen by some strange power and returns to the city of his demise to exact his revenge. Basically he goes on a revenge kick and goes after the losers that killed him and his girlfriend. He is protected by the spirit of a crow who is constantly by his side.

Any way I thought this movie was the greatest. "The Crow" has an extraordinary cast with extraordinary performances from Brandon Lee (surprise, surprise), Eric Hudson, and David Patrick Kelly.

I was totally sold by this film and it is my opinion that you will be too. This genre, "horror", I suppose you could call it, is a superb film and not just because the very fine (and very dead) Brandon Lee is the star either.

"The Crow" offers some great special effects, as Lee sees the world through the eyes of his crow. The set is great, the violence is better and Brandon's looking pretty sturdy too I might add. Besides that, there are some classic one liners. Yep I'd say this movie is an excellent all rounder, and in a way it's a bit of a warped love story. I know, I know, that sounds weird, but it is. All Eric wants to do is

avenge the death of his fiancée, Shelly and all through the movie we see flash backs of their lives before they died.

I loved this movie and I'd recommend it to anyone with a pulse and if that doesn't apply to you, then you're in big trouble and you should "GET A LIFE". I mentioned before that I thought it was ironic. I thought this because it seems coincidental and almost spooky to me in a way that the late Brandon Lee died while making a movie about dying and coming back to fix things up. So, small coincidence or will be we seeing Brandon Lee again?

This movie is a credit to Brandon Lee and stands as a superb tribute and memorial to both the man and the actor. Although there were many things that stuck about this movie, there was one thing that really got me. I'll leave you with that and hope that your common sense will kick but and make you go and see this movie, even if you don't like Brandon Lee (yeah right) I guarantee you'll like "THE CROW". And if you don't, get help. And until then remember ...

BUILDINGS
BURN
PEOPLE DIE
BUT TRUE
LOVE LIVES ON
FOREVER.

MAURITA HENLEY



The Client

Joel Schumacher's *The Client* is the recent offering in the filmic adaptations of John Grisham novels. Unlike the previous two novels-turned-into films, the action of *The Client* centres around eleven year old Mark Sway (Brad Renfro) who knows more than he really needs to. Mark's unfortunate chance encounter with a suicidal lawyer throws him in the middle of an FBI investigation concerning the whereabouts of a missing Senator's body. Mark just happens to know who the killer is and where the missing body happens to be buried. The Mafia wants to silence him while 'Reverend' Roy Foltrigg (Tommy Lee Jones) a high-powered federal prosecutor wants to know what Mark knows. Torn in a hopeless situation, Mark goes out and get himself a lawyer Reggie Love (Susan Sarandon). Together they embark on a unique friendship as well as unique mission of justice.



Little Buddha

Little Buddha is an enchanting film which offers an insight into the beautiful world of Buddha. It is a magical dance that spans over different cultures and times. The journey that takes place is not only of the physical kind, from the uniform, grey world of Seattle to the fragrant slopes of the Himalayas, but also a journey of the mind that questions all that humanity is and becomes.

The Konrads are the typical American family who are understandably surprised to find Buddhist monks, from Bhutan, on their doorstep claiming their son is the reincarnation of one of their most respected teachers. Bridget Fonda, who plays Lisa Konrad, is somewhat more open to what the monks have to say than her husband, Dean Konrad who is played by Chris Isaak. Of course their nine year old son Jesse (Alex Wiesendanger) is delighted by these unusual men wearing brightly coloured robes with no shoes and by the importance they place on him. Lama Norbu (Ying Ruocheng) is the most distinguished amongst these men and seems desperate to find his lost teacher before he himself dies. He presents Jesse with a book which tells the story of Buddha. This book acts as a win-



There are absolute thrilling moments in this film, an occasional reminder of Sarandon from *Thelma and Louise*, comic relief, and nail biting suspense. As a fan of Grisham novels I say read the book because like all films they change the story around. However, as a fan of thriller films, I also say see the film. Susan Sarandon is superb and Tommy Lee Jones, you know, as always is brilliant. It is the casting of unknown Brad Renfro that is exciting to watch. As far as thrillers go, this is good. Schumacher says of his film "The story of 'The Client' is so human. It's funny and thrilling but deeply, deeply moving at the same time. It works on so many levels, and I think the story is affecting to all kinds of people".

Liz Georgiades

dow to the past and it is here that we are given a visual feast of vibrant colours, exotic jewellery, rich textiles, grandiose architecture and spectacular scenery. The film, therefore, is able to skip from the present to the past by the simple opening of a child's story book.

Keanu Reeves - plays Prince Siddhartha, the young prince who had formerly led a sheltered life, but upon seeing the reality of death and the suffering of his people he sets out to solve these problems. It is his life that is depicted through Jesse's book. These flashbacks to Prince Siddhartha's world are almost dreamlike in that they depict a time and culture unknown to us with wondrous and strange things occurring.

If for nothing else, this film should be seen for its breathtaking scenery, exquisite costumes and bewitching music. Many of the locations used were legendary, historical sites such as the holy stupa of Bodnath in Katmandu, the spectacular royal palace complexes of patan and Bhaktapur, and the massive fortified monastery of Paro Dzong in Bhutan. Director Bertolucci and producer Thomas (who both brought us the highly acclaimed *Last Emperor*) were also given permission to film in the Kingdom of Bhutan which no film crew ever before has been given access to.

In all its seriousness *Little Buddha* also has its moments of humour, often provided by the monks who turn out to be the most fascinating characters in the film. The Buddhists display a peacefulness, compassion and warmth rare to be seen in human beings and even though they give up the luxuries of the material world this is not to say they must also give up the simple luxury of human laughter. *Little Buddha* is an intriguing story told not unlike a fairy tale which makes it all the more delightful.

Film Review by Bonita May Tasker.

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reviews

Ballad of Little Jo

Authors: Kaylene Wigzell and Ivan Wells

If you are looking for cowboys and Indians, lone riders and cattle, perhaps you should pass over *Ballad of Little Jo*. This film, ostensibly a western, documents the life of Josephine Monaghan, a rich society miss rejected and outcast by her family after giving birth illegitimately. Director Maggie Greenwald based the film on a real life Jo, with the beginning and end of the movie historically accurate, while the intermediary events are fictionalised.

After leaving her baby son in her sister's care, Josephine (played by Suzy Amis) heads west, where her beauty and sex cause problems for her. Intent on survival, she outfits herself as a man, slashes her cheek to cause an unsightly scar and carves out a niche for herself in the rough mining camp of Ruby city. Little Jo prospers through sheep farming, buys land and builds a cabin. To preserve her disguise, she adopts the role of a reclusive hermit. Self-reliant and resourceful she conquers all the male preserves, one by one: shooting, mining, shepherding and territorial defence.

The only person admitted in to her private world was another person rejected by society. "Tin Man" is her beloved Chinese houseservant, who quickly discovers that "Mr" Jo is really a Ms. Together, the two outcasts find acceptance and happiness in each other's arms.

It is a contemporary irony that a major female role, in a film made by women, should be preoccupied for the most part with doing "men things" and actually trying fit the traditional Western male model. Suzy Amis, who attended the screening of the film at the Brisbane International Film Festival, is nonetheless proud of her performance, and justifiable so, for she does a commendable job as Jo.

This film aspires to a genre of westerns which has emerged in recent years, that of the "revisionist" western. Movies such as *Unforgiven* and *Dances with Wolves* have tried to dispel the myths of the Wild West with a muddier and unironed look at what happened in this relatively brief chapter in American history. However, *Little Jo* does not quite succeed on this front: instead of dispelling myths it seeks to create one. Moreover, the impeccable political correctness of Jo's attitudes toward race and gender is more reminiscent of *Dr Quinn Medicine Woman* than any of the Costner Inc. productions, resulting in something of a credibility problem for the film. It is however mesmerising in its visual approach, with the wintry images of the Montana setting standing out in particular.

Ballad of Little Jo never tries to compete with the big-budget action epics, but as an imagined conception of an extremely unusual real life story it succeeds admirably, and if it ever gets a commercial release in Brisbane it is certainly worth a look-in as a different, non-formula western experience.

Blown Away

A mad bomber with a personal vendetta against a cop, a cop, a woman (victim), and massive property destruction. Sound familiar? Comparisons to *Speed* are inevitable, but it is doubtful it's to emulate *Speed*'s success for several reasons. Firstly and most importantly, Jeff Bridges and Suzy Amis aren't nearly as pretty as Canoe and Sandra. Secondly, the action here centres more upon the many bombings to provide the excitement, rather than as *Speed* does, the suspense in the build-up to the explosion. Unfortunately watching public property go up in flames just isn't that gripping.

In fact, about the only place *Blown Away* is superior to *Speed* is in the acting, which lifts this above the mediocre. Bridges is excellent, as is Amis as his wife to be, but the real star is Tommy Lee Jones. He steals the movie in more than one scene, and brings an intensity to his role as a renegade IRA agent out for blood that works quite well. He's quiet, often seems genuinely good natured (usually just before incinerating someone/thing) and thoroughly credible - in short he makes the move.

The plot has Bridges as the bomb defuser being hounded by Jones for his time as a youth in the IRA. Jones' sets bombs everywhere to kill Bridges and his friends, and Bridges defuses them with more or less success. The 'less success' is occasionally something to appreciate, as Bridges' irritating screen uncle Max (Lloyd Bridges) gets nuked, thus putting to an end one of the world's worst faked Irish accents, and crisping the most stereotypical Irish character ever to appear in film. Eventually Bridges and Jones duke it out and there's an explosion of *Lethal Weapon 3* standards.

Overall this was enjoyable if predictable entertainment, but it's probably worth your while waiting for it on video unless explosions or the actors in question are your thing. '

Michael O'Toole.

True Lies

True Lies is one of the strangest combinations of actors I have seen recently. Teamed up are Arnie (Schwarzenegger) another Arnie (Tom Arnold aka Mr Roseanne Barr) and Jamie Lee Curtis, which turns out to be a surprisingly good combination with James (Cameron) behind the helm. Arnie is at his best in the film which begins as a James Bond special, and then goes on to show how the world's greatest secret agent has trouble explaining to his wife why he was late home last night. She thinks he was stuck at the office filling out paperwork. He was off being shot at by terrorists. She never suspects a thing since as far as she knows the Big A is just an ordinary salesperson. Sounds weird? Nope, the film is credible, including the obligatory 1600 bullet firing hand gun. However be warned, the cast didn't take the whole premise seriously, and we even suspect the photo for the movie is a morphed shot between Arnie and the Sean Connery James Bond. I mean look at it. Is he parodying himself or what?



Semper has 400 hundred passes to give to you, the general public to the preview screening of PCU-Pit Party - The College Movie of the Decade. The screening is on September 11 7.00pm in the Schonell. The Give-away is on Sept 7 at 1.00p,m at the front of the Semper Office.



Clear and Present Danger

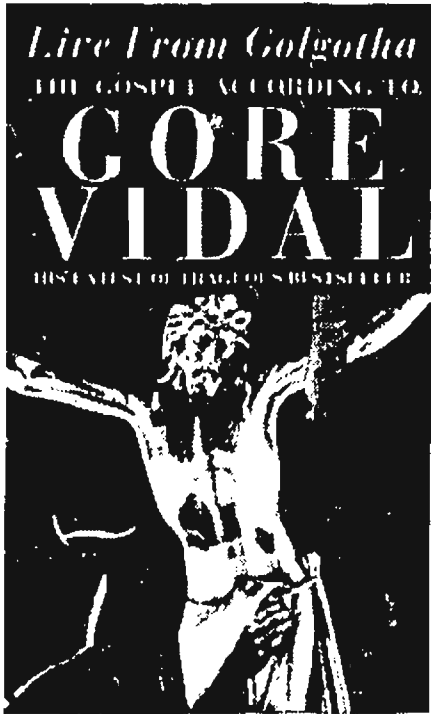
Clear and Present Danger is the third in the Tom Clancy series of novels into films. The action focuses on the level of corruption in the white house and the effect it has on innocent people's lives. John Ryan is Acting Director of Intelligence and soon finds himself in the middle of what appears to be a conspiracy between wanna be drug cartel leader Felix Cortez and the self serving assistant to the President. American propaganda about justice, right and wrong, government corruption is no news to the big screen. US films of this nature tend to portray really stupid president's who tend to make rash decisions that could incite a state of war because some one killed their lifelong friend and family. Although this line of narrative lacks in the credible department it makes for the humorous element n the film. Director Phillip Noyce has good material to work with and provides never ending suspense. The women in this film as in the majority of all action thrillers is marginal. However if any of you saw *Patriot Games*, the audience finds out the gender of their new baby. Following *Patriot Games*, *Clear and Present Danger* is predictably a good action thriller.

Liz Georgiades

BOOK REVIEWS

Live From Golgotha

By Gore Vidal



The premise is seductive, particularly to an old blasphemer like me. Christianity, the very Bible itself, has been tampered with by a hacker from our time with a computer virus working retroactively to change history. We now live with a 'sanitised' version of God's word that glosses over certain facts, like Jesus's weight problem, St Paul's pederasty and the Messianic aspirations of Jim, 'kid brother' to our Lord. Battling or aiding the hacker are the agents of various multinationals working back through time to

a) restore the true Christianity through the person of St Timothy, an unrepentant sinner and with some kind of in-built virus scan program

b) not restore the true Christianity out of preference for the later model

c) record the crucifixion at Golgotha and replay it in prime time for the ratings value

And always in the background there's God, God, always God, with his delayed but not defunct timetable for the Armageddon.

It's an interesting book in many ways, often because Vidal's approach is clearly that of another time. His is definitely the wit of a different generation, the emphasis being upon subtlety, and such as the scenario might resemble that of a political Terry Pratchett, the characters produce the humour from the situation, rather than vice versa. Vidal incorporates trendy elements of today's culture (cyberpunk, the fall of the tele-evangelist) but in a distinctly old-fashioned literary style. Which is not to say this is a bad thing - the style complements the work, providing it with an occasional sombreness of tone refreshing after long bursts of seeming frivolousness.

Live at Golgotha is a serious novel disguised by its humour. Vidal's comic trip leaves no sacred secular or nonsecular cow unslaughtered, but its the implications of this unleashed parodic invention that provide the book with a degree of depth that assure its longevity long after the various Pratchetts have faded from memory. The encounters with the New Agers (the walk-on by Shirley MacLaine is hysterical) are humours but forgettable, as opposed to the appear-

ances of the corporate representatives who are equally amusing yet ultimately worrying, should their ruthlessness in fiction correspond to our reality.

Read Live at Golgotha expecting a good, but not entirely light hearted, time.

Mike O'Toole

livin' large

by D. Petkovic, M. Kokokiris and M. Kalinowska

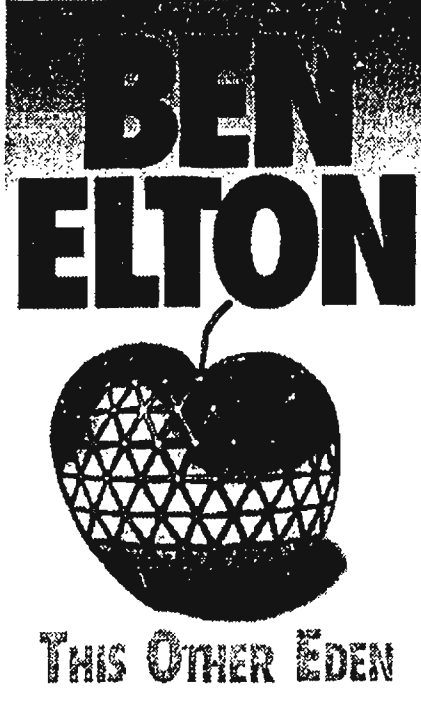


livin' large is not exactly what I normally read nor is the subject even remotely similar to any of my high-school experiences. OK maybe there is one similarity and that is my own ethnic background. The book definitely raised issues that were of paramount concern to me at that age.

Written by three friends, *livin' large* tells a story of high school break ups, peer pressure, sex, drugs, music, study and the obsessiveness about maintaining an attitude with a reputation. What is the focus of the story is the journey of self-discovery and the reality beyond the high school walls. It is a tale with an edge yet told with sensitivity and respect to those left behind. I walked down the mall the other night, you'll probably know who I am talking about, know the bunch of kids that hang around between Dymocks book shop and Metway Bank? Anyway, I saw these kids and their dress code, flannel shirts (long and oversized) with baggy pants (long and oversized). And they just hung around. The person I was walking with said they had gotten into a fight with them. 'What for?' I ask. 'No reason', he says 'if I'm good at one thing, it's street fighting' he adds. And he's only eighteen. I hate to say this but things were different in my time or maybe they weren't. Maybe I just wasn't looking. Who knows? Anyway to get back to the book. It's worth a read, it made me think about how I was conditioned at school by friends and family.

THIS OTHER EDEN

by Ben Elton



This is the latest offering from Ben Elton, hey does it really need introduction? Ben Elton is a British comic who wrote a few little T.V. shows, "Blackadder" and "The Young Ones", sure you've heard about them. He's written a few books "Stark" and "Gridlock". He does stand up. Basic comedy god to a generation.

About the book, well basically it's a damn good comedy effort. It covers

similar sort of territory to "Stark", a global conspiracy to enact environmental disaster. This time he does a far better job. For starters he sets it about one to two hundred years in the future. This opens up the pandora's box of describing this future, while the story is good the really funny stuff is Elton's background. The story is also more believable this time, the characters are better and the ending isn't so unsatisfying, it still isn't great but does the job. And the writings better, more tight.

Basically in a nut shell, Plastic Tolstoy owns the global media and he has to sell the end of the world. An end now survivable due to the Claustrosphere. To help sell it he gets Nathan, a British Writer (oddly similar to Elton) and Max Maximus the Playboy Actor to make an advertising move. On the other side of the coin Jurgen Thor, the great green god is trying to stop Claustrosphere. After all, if you can survive the end of the world why brother trying to stop it. Rosalie the terrorist is in the business of carrying it out for him and Judy the FBI officer is trying to stop her from doing it. And in the grand tradition of holistic comedy all get together before its all over.

"This Other Eden" is a very enjoyable read, similar in style to Hitchhiker's Guide but I doubt it has the lasting quality of Douglas Addams' masterpiece. Still I could think of far worse things to read on the bus.

Steve "Morris Dancing" Cameron

RePublica

ALL SAME AS FAMILY IN A BIG 'OUSE

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than that of the citizen.

A biannual journal of ideas featuring fiction, non-fiction, poetry and photography by contemporary Australian and overseas writers and artists.

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Edited by George Papaellinas, RePublica features 40 contributors, including Mudrooroo, Glenda Adams, Brian Castro, Dorothy Hewett, Nicholas Jose, Archie Roach, Edward W. Said and Galarrwuy Yunupingu.

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...and more Book Reviews

The Art of Erotic Massage

& Sex Life

by Nitya Lacroix

by Dorothy Einon and Mike Potegal

I don't believe this shit. If you get lots of people with no clothes on, encourage them to climb all over each other while you take photos and then publish the photos in "Norks" magazine as "Robert and Jenny, the super-bonkers" or "Eric and July, the bored married couple" then you're a disgusting pervert who ought to have his nuts crushed by a "Reclaim The Night" parade. Hear hear, say I.

But if you get the aforementioned starkers folk, photograph them in positions that'd make a British MP wince, then publish the pictures in a "tasteful" book about "what people feel," albeit still in chapters about "super-bonkers" and warm, caring sub-sections like "there's always the deodorant bottle" (I didn't invent this stuff, I'm just quoting it!) and uses lots of cliché sex phrases like "he entered her" (as a Quick Pick?) then you're a respected sex therapist who has an intimate understanding of the human body. Yeah, sure. And Richard Gere sat on that gerbil by accident, didn't he?

In my admittedly limited experience, books like these two stinkers on How To Do The Dirty Deed are apparently designed for a very specific market: The Brotherhood Of The Rustling Raincoat. I just can't imagine a happy couple stopping in mid-bonk (or mid-"OOOOOOOOOOOOOH" or whatever) to slip open their copy of "Erotic Massage" or "Sex Life" to find out what their imaginations would probably tell them without having to search the index of an awful book. Pretty daft, eh?

I can, however, imagine a Beetlejuice clone reading "Sex Life" (in which drawings of people have it off, much as they do on the walls of any municipal toilet you could name) and "Erotic Massage," for reasons which, while still connected



with sex, are somewhat more solitary than plain old sexual intercourse.

It's all a bit too ambiguous for me. Well, maybe the books are useful to people who've spent so long puttering along the Information Superhighway that they need an instruction manual for even the most basic human acts. If you're not one of these poor sausages, don't bother reading these dreadful books. I didn't. I just looked at the piccies instead.

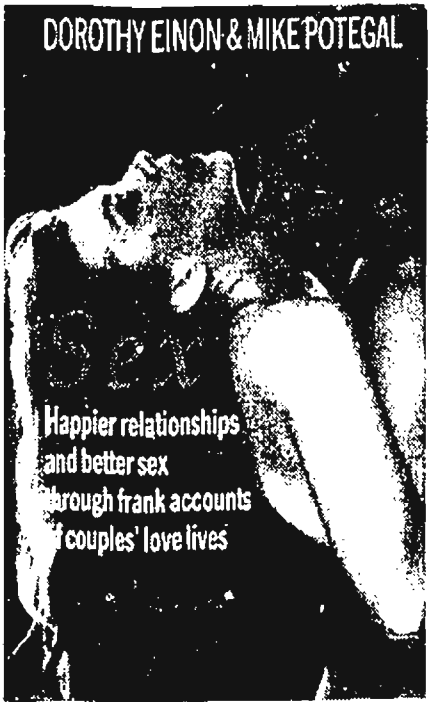
Marcus Salisbury

Delusions of Grandma

by Carrie Fisher

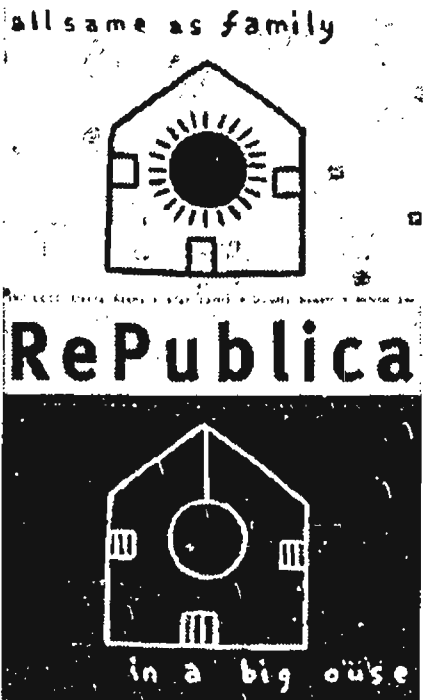
Delusions of Grandma is Carrie Fisher's recent novel which focuses on motherhood. But don't be put off. It is generally about Cora, a pregnant screenwriter who has taken to writing letters to her unborn child because she thinks she is going to die. It is also about relationship and the importance of Kiwi's (you'll have to read it to find out what that is). As always Carrie Fisher writes with a sense of humour which few writers can claim to do. While I am here I also recommend you read *Surrender the Pink* as well as *Postcards from the Edge*. Fisher writes with warmth, excruciating honesty and accuracy about the female heart and the choices she makes. Fisher also has a very observant eye and a way with words that allows her to share her social commentary with us. Thank You, Carrie Fisher.

To buy your copy of *Delusion of Grandma* head down to the University Bookshop, printed by Simon & Schuster, it is a fabulous \$12.95.



Republica

Edited by George Papaellinas



From Harper Collins *Publishers* comes a biannual digest of fiction, non-fiction and poetry of the cutting edge of contemporary life. Under the banner of "all same as family in a big house", *RePublica*, works as a creative frame of reference. Included in this anthology is a diversity of subjects from film, music, the visual arts, poetry and creative writing. In fact, I would go as far to say that this anthology is a testament of our multicultural society and the fusion of cultures which can be realised to create a distinct Australianess. The compilation of this journal has in no way any connection with a political republican movement; it is a forum of artistic expression.

Publication August 1994
ARP \$ 16.95
Imprint Angus & Robertson and available through all good bookstores.

Elizabeth G.



Barbarism to Verdict:

A History of the Common Law

by Justin Fleming.

As Mr. Horace Rumpole, Old Bailey Hack and Defender of the Faith of the BBC, would be want to do, I choose to open with an quotation, and a Dickensian one of that:

"The law is a ass, a idiot (sic)... the law's a bachelor, and I wish that his eye may be opened by experience."

Such is the label with which the common law has been saddled ever since. But perhaps the term may convey that, like the ass, the law is a beast of burden, a carrier of customs, justly ennobled by its humble service to humanity. This is what Justin Fleming, barrister and playwright, wants his readership (admittedly more likely to comprise lawyers than engineers) to think anyway. Through being as eclectic as a writer of the law in history can be, Fleming calls on films, theatre, painting, fiction, and some extraordinary legal decisions to plead this informative, convincing, and thoroughly entertaining case (most unlike the texts in this area), pointing out landmarks in the development of perhaps the most intricate and beautiful legal system in the world. (No, I'm not biased).

The produce is really the sort of thing that our politicians ought to be reading in order to enhance their understanding of the system in which they work. Fleming goes as far to add that written constitutions are a symptom of societies which don't quite trust each other, and want everything put down in black and white. Interesting point for the republicans.

Even more enlightening is that which makes mention of the jury system. It seems that when society wishes anything done which is really serious, it collects twelve of the ordinary members of the community. The same thing was done, strangely enough, by the founder of Christianity.

Indeed, whereas statute law is the result of abstract thought, common law is the law of flesh and, perhaps too often, blood. The evolution is documented as the emergence of the common law from the mists that covered England after the Romans departed, through the cruelties of trial by ordeal, to the slow gestation of the jury system.

All things being exposed, our pride in our legal system must necessarily be increased, along with our determination not to let it be chipped away, enfeebled, or watered down. Justin Fleming has given us the weapon - one which should not be overlooked by anyone interested in first semester LA104.

Rachel Cobcroft



CORIOLANUS

Mention a "political play" and the snores will deafen you. Most of us have seen too many slogans masquerading as art: flat, dismal, and terrifying as Besa-brick walls in their intellectual blankness. Shakespeare, however, knew how to write a political play, and Fractal Theatre Company - fast becoming a presence to be reckoned with - certainly knows how to stage one.

Most noteworthy about Fractal's production of *Coriolanus* is its wonderful theatricality. When I first heard *Coriolanus* would feature rope-climbing, tumbling, dance, mask, chanting and who-knew-what, it sounded like one of those projects which sacrifice script for style and intention for innovation. Thankfully, it is not so. The interpretive choices have been made, and the show designed, to present a valid and coherent vision of emotional, social and political forces in conflict. The set and lighting are stark, blacks and greys, with dramatic red washes for the many scenes of blood and fury. The general note of post-apocalyptic brooding is reminiscent of *Bladerunner* and *The Crow*; perhaps the Gothic touch carries over from Fractal's recent offering *The Fall of the House of Usher*.

The Romans are at war with the Volscies, and their greatest warrior-hero is Caius Marcius, surnamed Coriolanus. Impatient of strategy, he fights like a legendary Berserker; raw courage, physical strength, and refusal to give up are his best weapons, and he glories in the moment-to-moment risks and triumphs of battle. Afterwards, he is embarrassed when others insist on praising him and offering rewards; he says his only desire is to serve Rome, but perhaps his real motivation is simpler and more selfish than that - he just loves fighting.

Meanwhile the hungry citizens of Rome, convinced the city officials are hoarding grain, have rioted. Among the concessions won is the appointment of five tribunes as their advocates. City officials want to award Coriolanus the honour of consulship, but custom requires the people to ratify the appointment. Campaigning for the people's favour is wholly repugnant to the blunt soldier, but he finally bows to the entreaties of those he loves and undertakes the task with ill grace. Initially, despite his thinly-veiled sarcasm as he begs for their "voices", the people give him their support in gratitude for his services in battle. However, two of their tribunes, jealous of Coriolanus and maddened by his pride, persuade the people to change their minds. Angered at what they now perceive as his mockery of them, the citizens take up arms and demand Coriolanus' death.

The play addresses age-old questions about the distribution of wealth and power. Coriolanus states that giving the people handouts of corn they have done nothing to earn saps their motivation to work, fight, or perform any other service for the general community. The people argue that the gods provide food for everyone, and it should therefore be distributed to all who need it. The self-same argument over allowances and benefits is one of the liveliest issues in Australia today. There is also the question of how much power should reside in the hands of elected or appointed individuals of demonstrated merit, and how much say "the people" should have in policy decisions which affect their lives. Obviously this issue lies near the heart of the present republican debate.

Fractal's production never lets us forget that political ideas cannot be divorced from people, and we are allowed no easy judgements. We feel for the poor, who confront us as soon as we enter the theatre - ragged, hungry, moving slowly as if in physical pain and mental despair. Siobhan Lawless gives a taut performance as a wild-eyed citizen trying to incite the others to further violent protest, in the face of calm paternal smiles from the well-fed Menenius. At the same time, however, it is easy to understand Coriolanus' contempt when we see how the citizens are swayed back and forth by persuasive

speakers, seeming unable to think or act for themselves. Coriolanus himself inspires even more ambivalent emotions. He gloats over the widows and orphans he has left at Corioli, he demands that the common people should wash their faces and brush their teeth before he speaks to them, yet we grudgingly respect the stubborn bull-male who calls a spade a spade. While on character condemns him as "viper That would depopulate the city and Be every man himself", another defends him: "There have been many great men that have flattered the people, who ne'er loved them; and there be many that they have loved, they know not wherefore: so that if they love they know not why, they hate upon no better a ground. Therefore, for Coriolanus neither to care whether they love or hate him manifests the true knowledge he has in their disposition; and out of his noble carelessness lets them plainly see't". Coriolanus is no soft-spoken, baby-kissing politician with an oily smile and an eye to the main chance - his brutal honesty clangs like a bell in his own society and the reverberations chime a rare enough note in ours.

Peter Lamb gives an intensely focussed performance as Coriolanus which is nothing short of mesmerizing. Irena Haze is powerful as his mother, ruthlessly riding down his scruples when they stand in the way of her ambitions for him. Like Lady Macbeth, she is an extraordinary woman who pits her will against a self-willed man, and - for better or worse - wins every hard-fought engagement. Appropriately enough, the play features several fine "voices"; the vocals performances of Larisa Chen as Sicinius, Eugene Gilledder as Aufidius and Leah Purcell as his Lieutenant are particularly strong. To some extent, the production sacrifices clarity of language for smoothly flowing action and sustained high energy; we do not hear the dialogue with precision and miss some subtleties, in favour of getting "the gist" (pained with broad, sweeping brushstrokes. On the whole this approach works, despite a few small blotches in the paint where are rather distracting. The final moment, as the dust settles and a mother and son are left to try to make sense of fate, has a peculiar touching grace.

Fractal Theatre's *Coriolanus* is at The Princess Theatre, Annerley Road, Woolloongabba, until 6th August. ■

Andrea Baldwin

Scared off already? Yes, the title is spot on. Stephen Sewell is a playwright with a very dark vision of human nature, and his avowed intention is to make people recognize their own capacity for brutality, on the grounds that forewarned is forearmed. This is the World Premiere of this play - actually a trilogy of one-act plays: *Nil*, *Cat*, and *Buried* - and it is savage. In *Nil*, Barbara Lowing portrays "the ugliness of passion" in her role as the Other Woman, trying to explain - to herself, and to the "lover" who is now leaving her - the exact nature of their relationship. The second monologue represents the soul-searching of a redneck loner, Cat, a terrifying-because-familiar character played with great control and understanding by Sam McCormick. The third and most galvanizing is *Buried*, in which a man and a woman, running from crime, play out a sick downward spiral of power in a rotting farmhouse. Elise Greg and James Kable create utter belief in these appalling characters and their desperate situation. It is harrowing to be locked up in a small room with this production: the potential for catharsis is a tribute to the playwright, the cast, and director Peta Downes. I hesitate to recommend it to any but the pure in heart; but since the playwright believes there are none such, I recommend it to the honest and the thoughtful.

PostModern Productions present *Frightened Heart*, *Fallen Soul* at the Seminar Studio, Metro Arts, 109 Edward St., until 27th Aug. \$10 concession, \$15 full. Bookings 856 0697. ■

Andrea Baldwin

Dog inside the machine

Dogmachine founder and sole-performer, Kraig, is the complete opposite of his music. Dogmachine's chaotic and violent combination of gothic howls and screams with experimental industrial sounds is in stark contrast to the quietly spoken and shy front-man.

Dogmachine are a rare breed on the Brisbane music scene. You could honestly say that there is no other band in Brisbane that explores the extremely fine line between music and deafening noise as closely as Dogmachine.

Dogmachine formed in late 1992 as a two-piece and released an 8-track cassette E.P in May, 1993. They also released their debut single "The Room / Why Do They Scream" on 7 inch purple vinyl late last year. The lack of a percussionist and other standard band members shaped their particular type of music.

"Since there were only two of us to start off with, we spent a lot of time experimenting with drum machines, synthesizers and sequencers. This reflects a lot in the sound of our music", Kraig explains.

After the only other band member left, Kraig was left to continue his Dogmachine experiment by himself. This year he has been playing a lot of live gigs at Metropolis, The Zoo and Dominion.

For recording and live shows, Kraig has recruited a new guitarist and percussionist but the music remains the same.

Dogmachine will appear on a "Left As In Sinister" compilation CD in September with their new single "Head Wound".

Dogmachine have been labelled everything from "gothic-industrial" to "hard-core" but Kraig says "Dogmachine's music can't be labelled or put neatly into a particular category".

How strong is the gothic influence? When you think of gothic music it conjures up images of Sisters of Mercy or The Mission, is this similar to your style of music?

"The bad thing about being labelled as a 'gothic' band is that you only tend to please a particular section of the crowd and they keep expecting you to release gothic-type music."

"I like to play music that I like myself. There are some gothic elements in our music but I try to steer clear of the 'industrial-gothic' pigeon hole."

Dogmachine will be touring Sydney in August for the first time and are trying to find a recording company to help finance an EP CD for early next year.

Dogmachine will also be playing at the University of Queensland on September

16 with Lemon Avenue (Sydney), Ostia (Brisbane) and the Blood Party (Brisbane).

So what can people expect from the live show?

"We try to make it as much of a performance as possible with visual displays to complement the music."

At previous gigs, you were into beating pieces of metal on stage with the sparks flying into the audience. Do you intentionally go out to shock people?

"The music is always the most important part of the show but a live performance should also be visually important."

"Bands who stand in one place and stare at the floor are too self-absorbed. This tends to separate the audience from the band. We'll be using interesting lighting effects, smoke and stuff like that."

At the moment Kraig is "happy" with his own one-man line-up and hopes to keep experimenting with his own music and pushing it to the extremes of noise (and taste) in the future.

Dogmachine don't pretend to appeal to everyone's musical tastes. However, if you like extremely loud, distorted, dark and sinister music that exposes the other side of the Brisbane live scene, then check them out.

Mark Ludlow



Renoir



Renoir, from impressionist to master

The opening of Renoir Master Impressionist at the Queensland Art Gallery brought about an 'unprecedented' media presence to an exhibition opening. The exhibition comprises of 51 paintings from major galleries, museums and private collections from Australia, USA, Canada, France, Japan, Norway, Spain, UK. "That so many international galleries were prepared to lend their important works, reflects the high regard with which this exhibition is being viewed" says Queensland Art Gallery Director Doug Hall. "It is also testimony to the international respect accorded to Australian galleries and the enthusiastic public response to such exhibitions".

The collection presents a wide range of Renoir's activity as a painter and includes his major themes - portraits, female nudes, landscapes and still life. The Queensland Art Gallery is presenting the exhibition from Saturday July 30 to Sunday September 11 before heading down to the national Gallery of Victoria and The Art Gallery of New South Wales. There are special viewing packages which offer breakfast, lunch and dinner and a guide. There are also the Renoir Recitals performed by the Queensland Philharmonic Orchestra and Fractal Theatre. For tickets call 846 4646.

Renoir's vision of the world and people he painted comes through the landscapes, images and the depth and intensity in the eyes of the people in his work. He simply portrays a beautiful yet elusive world which leaves you in pain because of its beauty and its elusiveness. It's almost impossible to have a particular favourite from this collection, they are all exquisite. Renoir Master Impressionist is more than just food for the soul and deserves more than one viewing.

Elizabeth Georgiades

COSI PERHAPS LA BOITE'S BEST EVER

In the early 70s, playwright Louis Nowra was asked to help some psychiatric patients stage a play, to "bring them out of themselves". Loosely based on this experience is his own play *Così*, current at La Boite Theatre.

Enter earnest young Lewis, fresh from university where he's done a bit of acting. With him is friend Nick, a more experienced director who is going to "give him a hand" in exchange for his help with two projects nearer Nick's heart - staging Brecht's *Galileo*, and stopping the Vietnam War. Lewis' girlfriend Lucy has given them a lift to this burnt-out theatre beside the hospital. Groping in the dark - not for the last time - the trio enter Roy, the charismatic patient most enthused about the theatre project.

Lewis has some idea of staging a nice simple bit of Brecht; alienation effects, after all, will probably go down well in a psychiatric institution. But it is Roy's dream to stage his favourite opera, Mozart's *Così Fan Tutte* - even though none of the cast can sing and nobody speaks Italian. Even worse, in the eyes of Nick and Lucy, opera is decadent, bourgeois entertainment, and this particular story about the possibility of women's fidelity is at best politically irrelevant and at worst offensive to women and the working class. Not one of these arguments so much as scratches Roy's determination: his ill-assorted cast is assembled, and *Così Fan Tutte* it is going to be!

What follows is a deeply funny, deeply sad play about people: their ideals, their dreams, their failures, their pain, and the myriad ways in which they communicate and fail to communicate with each other. Andrew Buchanan is the well-meaning but inexperienced Lewis, doing his best to stay

calm and positive like a new teacher with a mob of Year Nines. Karen Crone is completely believable as the rough and cheery Cherry, with her sandwiches, her flick-knife and her mood-swings. Gael Ballantyne gives a delicate performance as Ruth, repressed and anxious, troubled by semantics and always panicking on the edge of losing meaning. Rebecca Riggs plays both Lucy, energetically living her young life within rigid ideological boundaries, and heroin-addict Julie who needs the drug to put colour into her world. Paul Bishop is brisk as angry young man Nick and riveting as the gleeful pyromaniac Doug. Lewis Jones withdraws into the character of Henry, a failed lawyer whose convictions eventually drive him to overcome his inarticulate pain; and Martin Odger is still going from strength to strength, this time doubling as a nerdy social worker and a manic-depressive musician. But despite the undeniable ensemble atmosphere of the piece and all



the fine performances, for me the show was stolen by Kevin Hines as the unforgettable Roy. Never before in a theatre have I experienced such a sudden sense of shared humanity, perfect communication of everything, than in the final dazzling smile before Roy's exit. The world was old and new-born, armies clashed, children ran and the wind whispered over the Serengeti in that tragic beaming smile.

The cast researched the play thoroughly by visiting various institutions and talking with patients and health-workers, and their own learning experience comes through strongly in the performances. There has been much debate over whether or not some of the gags come uncomfortably close to laughing at the characters, but long before the end we have lost any notion that these are "funny loonies" in the realization of common humanity. It is one of the greatest achievements of the play and the production at this realization is achieved without sentimentality, without the romanticizing and trivializing of mental illness that is rampant in modern film, and without sacrificing reality - we see positive effects of the "drama therapy", but there are no miracle cures. Full marks and standing ovations to the director, NIDA graduate David Fenton, the playwright and the talented cast. This is a beautiful piece of theatre - go and see it! *Così* is now playing an extended season at La Boite, until 20th August. La Boite did an excellent thing, by the way, putting on a free performance for the unwaged on 20th July - it would be nice to see more companies following suit. Session times Tues-Thurs 8pm, Fri 6.30pm, Sat 2pm & 8pm. Concession \$16, full \$23, group (min 12) \$18. Bookings 369 1622.

Andrea Baldwin

...Cultural...

Bjork
"Violently Happy"
(Polydor)

As usual, Bjork's sensual and unorthodox vocal technique is the strength of "Violently Happy", the newest single from her solo LP. The music simply idles along to provide an unimpressive trance techno accompaniment to her vocal presence. Unfortunately, the song seemingly fails to deliver the same sense of infectiousness the earlier singles managed to provide with ease. The rhythm barely reaches a danceable level, and leaves you feeling as though you'd just listened to a 3 1/2 minute introduction to a potential groover. The single also includes acoustic versions of three other songs from the album, recorded on Spanish television before a small audience. Bjork sings beautifully (as always), but is accompanied by what sounds like a synthesized harpsichord. I just wish the Sugarcubes were still together!

Andrew Burton

**THE VERY BEST OF
MARVIN GAYE**

by Paul Ewing

Once again, you the consumer has the mirthful task of deciding whether or not you need another collection of songs from the Motown label.

They are all there (so long as all you want is Marvin Gaye). All those hits from the fabulous sixties like "heard it through the Grapevine" and "Mercy Mercy Me".

For a greatest hits collection however, very few songs come from Marvin Gaye's later work, it's all very early sixties Motown stuff (which was all written by Motown's writers).

But the seventies, as the slick politely mentions, was the time Marvin was "experimenting" and "exploring" and basically becoming a loony.

Nevertheless, this album has some great songs (particularly the ones he wrote himself) such as "Got to Give it Up" and "When did You Stop Loving Me" that will make you wish his father hadn't blown him away with a shotgun in 1984. Good talent is so hard to come by these days.

At 22 tracks, it certainly is value for money, although a final word of caution however: there are far too many duets with Diana Ross and Tammi Terrell on this album for my liking. Buyer beware!!

Malcolm McLaren
"Paris"
(Vogue)

Malcolm McLaren describes his latest musical venture "Paris" as a collection of songs attempting to inscribe a map of feelings over "this jazz-drenched city". I feel more inclined to describe this album as a jazz cliché-drenched foray into extremities of listener irritation. McLaren credits himself on the album as being responsible for the lyrics, vocals and as co-writer of the music among a plethora of musicians and producers. What he is certainly responsible for on this album is monotone, dragging and sometimes offending vocals that stain the music it accompanies. McLaren tells stories of his experience of Paris, occasionally attempting to sing. He would have produced a finer album had he kept this mouth shut and let the music speak. The songs in which McLaren is less prominent, notably "Paris Paris" (which features Catherine Deneuve), are the stronger, more listenable tracks on the album. Unless you are a McLaren fan, I advise you to avoid this one.

**"SONGS FROM THE TEE-P" :
A "ONE-LITTLE INDIAN"
COMPILATION**

This is not a CD full of sitar or chanting, but instead is full of songs compiled by "One-Little Indian" records of London, to celebrate their deal with Polydor Australia

It opens up with a Bjork double, "Human Behaviour" at one, and followed up two tracks later with her first band the Sugarcubes and "Hit". Directly after is "L.S.I." (Love, sex, intelligence) from Shamen, but there ends the run of songs most people would have heard before.

The rest of the CD (11 tracks in total) has perhaps one ordinary track, but several great ones including "Breathing fear" - by Kitchens of Distinction, "Love Your Money" - by Daisy Chainsaw, "Feeling" - by popinjays and my favourite "Call it what you want" - by Credit to the nation, which includes Nirvana and Public-Enemy samples.

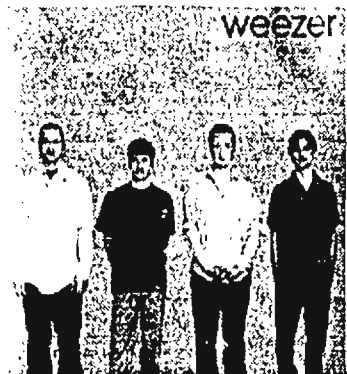
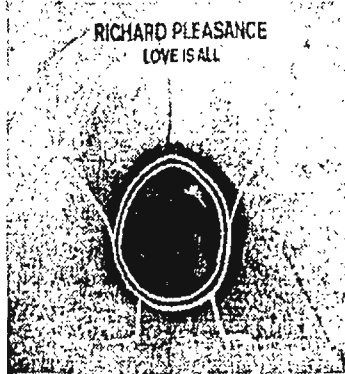
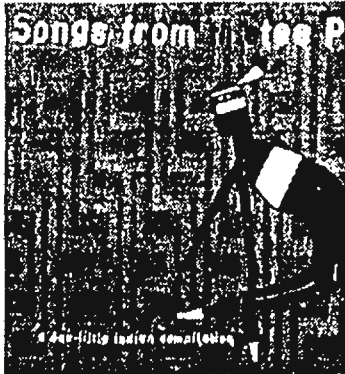
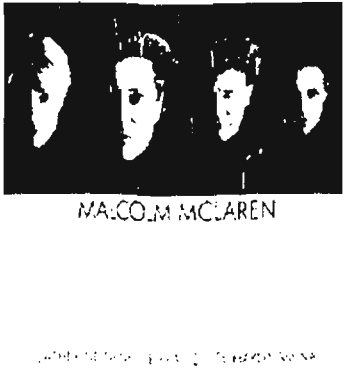
Most tracks are shortish (one over 4 min) and all have a "pop" (for want of a much better word) feel. It is a great little compilation from "one-little indian" records. Several record stores were giving it away with the new "Chumbaawamba", "Credit to the Nation" and "Compulsion" singles, but that's probably all over now. A CD to put on and leave on until it finishes

by Robert Bell

Richard Pleasance
"Love Is All"
(BMG)

"Love Is All" beings interestingly enough, with merging sitars and smooth vocal harmonies, but once you hear the approaching drove of a Hammond organ, you just know you're being drawn into a "Badloves" type Australian rock ballad. Before long, however, the breaks for an orchestral interlude followed by a unique sitar-organ solo. "Love Is All" essentially displays all the characteristics of a convincing ballad, honest, down-to-earth lyrics, strong rhythm, and electric guitar. The B-side, "Cold Change" is actually more unique in terms of structure and mood. This melancholy instrumental softly glides along in an impressively brooding fashion, with an atmosphere that inspires reflection. If You've heard "Love Is All" and were not impressed, I can guarantee that it's companion track will impress. Go out and buy it now. In fact, go out and buy a dozen copies, it's Australian music!

Andrew Burton



SIX-TRACK SAMPLER
Blue Million Miles

It is strange that the only interesting track on this CD is the seventh one, which they haven't even bothered listing. The other six tracks are completely ignorable, and so I shall completely ignore them; pausing only to say that each track begins with promise, but proceeds to go nowhere and ends up repeating itself. The seventh track is a very moody non-rhythmic swirl of discordant sound bites, which leaves a far greater impression than the first six in combination. Blue Million Miles give no indication of their origins, but if they managed to implement the creativity inherent in the unnamed track into their other songs then perhaps they could go somewhere. Perhaps they could even be interesting. As it stands, they are not. 'Nuff Said, methinks.

David Jeffery

WEEZER
by Paul Ewing

What can you say about an album that on the slick makes you an offer you couldn't refuse - You can send away for the lyrics!!!

Perhaps they didn't expect great success outside the U.S. since you have to send a S.A.E. to California, and this is a pity. I wanted to make sure that these guys were actually singing, "You take your car to work, I'll take my board."

Listening to this album it all sounds familiar; piss-weak guitar work, dull lyrics and sterile melodies, but the album seemed to get better as it went along.

By the end of the album, I tried to think of the best tracks from this album and three from this ten-track album were okay with "Say it ain't so" possibly indicating these guys are musicians and not just technicians.

Three singles from this album is probably a long-shot, but for those of you who don't care much for music and get a kick out of what could be described as minimalist guitar work, then this album is for you. Others: look out if "Say it ain't so" is released.

Crystal Waters
"100% Pure Love"
(Phonogram)

Upon hearing "100% Pure Love", I am reminded of the first time I heard it. I was being driven through the city in a car with a thumping stereo tuned to B105. I also recall being dragged to three clubs - The Gig, Transformers and CoCo's (Bart!), all of which reliably played the same song. Excuse my cynicism, but it has been played to death, and its success in the charts is a strong indication of that. If you haven't heard "running back to the middle and around again, I'm gonna be there till the end, 100% pure lurve" at least a dozen times since it's release, you must have been on Jupiter. All the same, when I heard the song all those times on that night, I did dance, which is what good dance music is made for (though it may have been the alcohol).

Andrew Burton

Powderfinger
"Parables for Wooden Ears"
(Polydor)

My first memories of Powderfinger are sitting by the stage at the Orient Hotel amongst a crowd of 40-50. Powderfinger were the last group on the bill, and as it was 2:00am, it was clearer that the crowd were waiting for them to grace the stage. This was three years ago, and admirably, Powderfinger are commanding a much greater solid base of fans now. "Parable for Wooden Ears" is their long-awaited debut album, thanks to interest from record giant, Polydor. Their music delivers affecting lyrics with emotional conviction, which permeate a mix of enveloping guitar textures to generate a sound that is powerful, yet not overloaded. Powderfinger's music has many facets, ranging from the speed of the first single "Tall" to moodier, acoustical pieces such as "Sink Low" and "Namaste". The album moves through a spectrum of sounds that, despite similarities with a particular Seattle band, displays impressive individuality. Well done, boys.

Andrew Burton

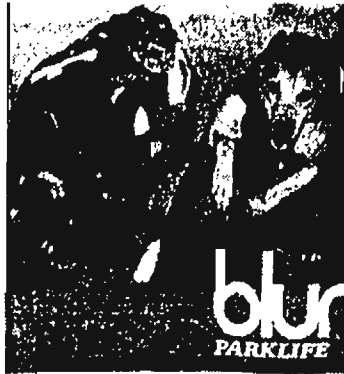
Salt-N-Pepa
"Heaven 'N Hell"

Their latest musical endeavour, Heaven 'N Hell journeys into the world of reality with a strong dose of morality aimed at all their young listeners. Although keeping with their traditional rap and funk style Salt-N-Pepa seem to hit hard in their new CD. "Heaven 'N Hell", the title track to this CD is, I feel, an acquired taste, but that is only me. Number two, "Lets Talk About Aids" Sound familiar? Right! This song is basically rip off of "Lets Talk About Sex", need I say more? The title speaks for itself. This one hits pretty hard with a message that is pretty hot in today's society, AIDS! It touches on ignorance, prevention, acceptance, pretty much all they could fit into the few minutes they had. It's a big topic that scares a lot of us and they packaged it in an easy to understand groovy dance track, so if you're the illiterate type that doesn't like to read about it, listen to this song and you won't soon forget it.

I found this CD to be entertaining so I'll give it the big thumbs up. Good job girls.

Maurita Henley

BLUR: Parklife (EMI)



This British group's ascent to fame has almost been like a blur, at least in this country. Sure those in the know, knew. And those in England (who also seem to know) knew, but with "Parklife" Blur are no longer the next big thing - they are the big thing.

Blur are no overnight success. A listen to their back catalogue (the albums "Leisure" and "Modern Life Is Rubbish:") will reveal quite a high proportion of brilliant pop gems such as "There's No Other Way", "Chemical World" and "Sunday Sunday" to name but three. Not only is their song writing prowess, to be admired but also their productivity, with "Parklife" being their third album in four years, and their second in 12 months. Parklife builds upon and succeeds both these previous albums, both in quantity and quality.

At a hefty 16 tracks in length, Parklife is an eclectic mix of styles and influences, ranging from the Euro-disco of "Boys and Girls", to the lush strings of "To the End", which in turn contrasts with the frenetic punk of "Bank Holiday". If Blur keep on producing albums of this quality, they will rightly claim the throne, left by the Smiths (and now Suede), as the best British pop group.

Caleb Rudd

NURSERY CRIMES "What do you know (Anyway)"



Oh, yes. Deja bloody vu. This CD contains about a dozen songs, and they're all variations on the theme of "Territorial Pissings." You know, the drummer hits things a lot, the guitarist decides to be really original and use... a distortion pedal ("Satisfaction" was recorded thirty years ago no. Think about it) and the vocals (complete with predictable lyrics) sound like they're being sung by a man with his mouth full of marbles. Of the bass, there is little that I remember.

Actually, "Nursery Crimes" strike me as an OK live act. I mean, in a pub they'd play loud enough to ensure the patrons didn't fall to sleep and spill their beer down their shirts. And they have a lot of energy live, but it doesn't quite come together in a recording studio. Sorry, I just don't go for this sort of noise.. I can't help remembering what my pre-school teacher used to tell me about empty vessels.

Marcus Salisbury

Tony Toni Tone

TONY TONI TONE



Hell, what do we have here. Finally a CD that is not full of techno BULL CRAP!! Here we have a classic example of just the right blend of swing, hip hop, and soul.

This CD is not sappy but at the same time it does not leave you in tears of boredom. It consists of four songs, the first, "leavin" has a great groove that will have you swinging to the beat in no time. The second is just an album version of the same and follows with much the same style as its predecessor, so where does that leave us? Number three, my fav. "(Lay Your Head on my) Pillow". This song shows potential. It has a nice and slow feel, with an easy beat. This tune follows more of a ballad approach but still with tact.

Last but absolutely not least, the ever popular "If I Had No Loot". This song offers a good sound and one hell of a good beat, though not all that fast it can still keep up with the best of them. All round I'd say this CD is pretty cool and if your the sort of person who appreciates nice slow easy listening dance tracks with no techno garbage then I only have two words for you. "Get It".

MAURITA HENLEY



'Take That? Take what?! This CD is less confronting than Kate Moss on sedatives, and is more redundant than a Milli Vanilli singing lesson.

Why did they bother recording this crap? Were the cries of their audience of twelve year old girls too compelling? Surely they couldn't be in it for the money? They're artists, aren't they?!

The CD called "Everything Changes" is a combination of thirteen pop/dance/love songs which could churn the stomach of the most cliché-enduring listener. There are track titles like "Love Ain't Here Anymore", "Another Crack in my Heart" and "Babe". Also we have such lyrical gems as "I'm so cold and all alone", "my life is such

a mess" and "yeah oh baby hmm, hmm oh girl, oh". The most artistic thing on this album is their spelling of "Whoah".

There is a fantastic reference to stalking some poor girl ("You've maybe seen me walk behind you, I follow you just everywhere you go") and Take That are true masters of the mundane ("I am just one man with just one pair of eyes, I dress in normal clothes").

This is a shitty, shitty CD from a tragic little group of shirtless fuckwits. It's only value is as an object of ridicule. Do not buy it. Rent it only if you want to torture someone with it. It's the ultimate S&M accessory.

By Larina Alick

POP WILL EAT ITSELF Ich Bin Ein Auslander (FESTIVAL)

Following on from the heavy, industrial, buzz-saw pop of "RSVP" comes another barrage of heavy, industrial buzz-saw pop, but this time the BPM (Beats Per Minute) rate has slowed down quite a bit and the lyrics are both serious and intelligible. "Auslander" is a collaboration between the Poppies and Prop-gani and Black-d of Fun-Da-Mental (from England also, labelled the Asian Public Enemy) and is a searing attack on the Neo-Facist right wing movement in Europe and elsewhere. While not as catchy as "RSVP", the sampled guitar from Led Zeppelin's "Kashmir" combine with the usual football hooligan vocals to produce an almost hypnotic anthem. Just where the hell is the album though?

(Oh, and by the way, the title is German for "I am a Foreigner", but you probably already knew that, well all you German students would have, at least).



THE SMITHEREENS "A Date With The Smithereens"

The Smithereens have been around since the mid-1980s releasing pretty average rock songs. They seem to release a few albums that are hardly worth noticing and then suddenly re-appear with a great song such as "Drown in My Own Tears".

Well, unfortunately, "A Date with...." is one of those albums that sounds great, has no real weak tracks but then again never reaches any high points.

The Smithereens brand of indie rock, in the same tradition as REM but not in the same league, has earned them a decent living.

There are some quite decent tracks such as "Everything I Have Is Blue", "Miles to Nowhere" and "Life is Beautiful." All the tracks sort of sound the same and I guess that is why there are not outstanding tracks.

The Smithereens latest release is nothing earth-shattering but just a sub-standard rock album. Maybe in a few years they will write another song that is worth listening to. I think we can all wait till then.

Mark Ludlow



STAY (I MISSED YOU) Lisa Loeb and Nine Stories

No doubt by the time this review reaches your eager little hands, this song will be climbing the charts in a similar manner to the previous "Reality Bites" release. "Baby I Love Your Way". Of course it will be successful - after all "Reality Bites" contains THE WORD, and holds all that is Good and Virtuous. GOD (aka Holy Hollywood) hath revealed himself to the blasphemous X-Generation, and through his Son, Ben Stiller, has passed THE WORD amongst unbelievers everywhere. "Reality Bites" and its creed have become a religion worshipping angst.

Well, perhaps I shouldn't be such a cynical bastard. The song, like the movie, is a careful, clever targeting of the supposedly 'untargetable' youth market. It is simple, catchy and uninvolved. Lisa Loeb's voice drifts over simple acoustic guitars, and wavers emotionally in all the right places. It really isn't bad, but not worth biting at.

David Jeffery



Buzzcocks "Another Music In A Different Kitchen/Love Bites"

This re-release of two old Buzzcocks albums is a timely and welcome relief from the mediocre new leasés that have been coming into the Semper offices of late. They also provide an opportunity to witness the original masters of the three minute pop gem and see how they have influenced most indie bands since the early 1980s.

The Buzzcocks emerged in the late 1970s during the heyday of the British punk revolution. However, the Buzzcocks differed from the other punk outfits such as The Sex Pistols, The Clash, The Stranglers and The Damned. These bands were full of angst and spent their time attacking the British establishment and calling for the abolition of the monarchy. These sentiments were epitomised in the songs "Anarchy in the U.K." and "God Save the Queen" (The Pistols), and "London Burning" and "White Riot" (The Clash).

The Buzzcocks, while possessing the same chaotic power driven music and dislike of the establishment, were more content writing the simple pop song. As a result, their songs that were characterised by catchy melodies and honest lyrics have stood the test of time while other punk outfits now seem less relevant in the apathetic '90s. The Sex Pistols now seem like the "boring old hippie farts" that they were trying to slag off an rebel against in the first place.

Anyway, this 22 track CD is a combination of two early Buzzcocks albums - "Another Music In A Different Kitchen and Love Bites". Both are great albums in their own right and contain most of the old Buzzcock favourites.

"I Don't Mind", "Autonomy", "Just Lust", "Ever Fallen In Love", "Love Is Lies" and "E.S.P." are all here as well as some other great album tracks that didn't make the "Singles Going Steady" compilation.

The Buzzcocks had an enormous influence on the post-punk indie scene in the UK and Australia. This is evident in the number of songs in this collection that have been covered by other bands since.

The Buzzcocks have re-formed a few times and recently toured the country a few months ago. Their latest release "Trade Test Transmission" doesn't have the same power as the early stuff. Nevertheless, if you want to delve into some older material full of great songs from the punk era then this CD should be in your collection.

Mark Ludlow



CD REVIEWS

■Roy■HG■Roy■HG■Roy■HG■Roy■HG■Roy■HG■Roy■HG■

Semper writer Gerard Paynter spoke to Roy Slaven about the upcoming show at the Concert hall on August 13 accompanied by the Queensland Philharmonic Orchestra.

Semper: Performing with an orchestra appears to be different to your usual topic of sport?

Roy: Look, I know superficially it does, but sport and music go hand in hand, that music, to perform well you do need sporting attributes such as fitness, imaging, arousal etc and some of the great writers in the past have been to people who have just as besoden with sport as anybody else. If you look at the tremendous work even of Tina Turner, the NSW Rugby League would have had no chance of completely dominating QLD, the way it does without Tina's involvement. Tina was a symbol of unification, really of the country, under the banner, the one banner of The NSW Rugby League. Many thought this was impossible of course. But its happened, its reality happened, its with us and we're all much the better off. And you can't listen to the thrusting base line of **Simply the Best** without thinking, firstly Rugby League and then sex. Whereas in days gone by, it would have been sex first and then possibly rugby league a distant third, a distant third with a hell of a lot daylight in between. Bringing about that enormous turnaround is a testament to the power of music and the power of sport fused.

Semper: Certainly. Do you have any innovations for the orchestra caper that you are proposing?

Roy: Well, y'know, I've always preferred the timpani up front and your woodwind up front and your strings right up the bloody back. Y'know this has been an obsession of mine. I did discuss it with Peter Sculthorp many years ago and he thought it was a tremendous idea. So I wouldn't mind getting that timpani right up front, whether I can convince the powers that be at the Queensland Philharmonic that this will happen. Alan Cutlom, for example we'll have a lot of difficulty with, even though the bloke's a percussionist himself, but that's something we might try. Or Alan Gregory, of course the closet master there, I wouldn't mind to see how they'd go without him, sit him out for a little while. My feeling is he's been holding them back, the string section would really power if they didn't have him there sitting there looking over their shoulder all the time. There are a couple of things we want to try within the ensemble of the Philharmonic cause I feel, y'know and I agree with Sir Neville Mariner really that the Philharmonic is a tremendous idea that is yet to be realised. And I think the

old fashioned positioning of where people sit has got a lot to do with it, so we will be bugging around in this way to get a new sound from the Q.P.O. And I don't think that it'll be bloody hard to do.

Semper: Will you be looking up any of your old friends ? when you're up in QLD?

Roy: Not really. Y'know there's usually a small coterie of people that I can't avoid but see when I bob into Brisbane, Gene Miles for example I'll be making up a pairing with Gene, probably Kerry Boostead, Chris "Choppy" Close, I'm hoping Greg Oliphant, The 'Turtle' Greg Conescu and maybe "Dish Head" Dowling will be able to join us as well. And I'm certainly hoping Wally Fullerton Smith and Brian Neebling can join us. So it'll be just that small group with probably "Rocket" Ready with the Belcha (Gary Belcher) thrown in. If the king comes, well the king comes, we're not putting any pressure on him, but sometime he's bored, he just logs in as well. So it'll be a very very quiet night, we'll be having with those few Queensland mates, we'd go to Rosies, see if we can bugger up the toilets there, rearrange the pot plants and move on from there. A very quite night of course they'll all be their on the night Y'Know. "Choppy" Close, for instance is a great fan of bagio, he just loves that bagio from Spartacus. I know "Dish Head" Dowling is a very big Rosieni fan. So they'll be there of course to avoid disappointment.

Semper: Do you have any impression of students as a whole?

Roy: Students? Well, I gee, students I think are demonstrations of a disagreeing with society, of challenging the precepts of society has, of being angry, of being anarchic. Mind you students these days probably aren't like that anymore. But in my day, being a student was a badge you wore with pride, being a student meant that you challenged authority, you challenged what had come before, you pushed the envelope as wide as you could in every direction, you looked for a little elasticity in every discipline and gave it a nudge, you challenged the idea that the physics department could have nothing to do with the linguistics department. You challenged the idea that education was something separate from mathematics, or drama. So you wanted to fuse all these together. We were simple renaissance people looking to unite knowledge under one single banner of knowledge, bugging off this compartmentalising of knowledge into separate desperate disciplines. That's what we were about, and I think that there's still a bit of room for that sort of thinking within students.

Semper: I can't let you go without asking what your tip is for the final five of the league.

Roy: Oh, the final five. Let me think. You'd have to say probably Canterbury, Canberra huh North Sydney, Brisbane Broncos, Manly. That'll have to be the final five.

Semper: Excellent.

Roy: Unfortunately, I can't see Parramata getting there, I have an emotional investment in Parramatta but look I think they're gone. I know it's early but I just can't see them getting there. I was out there watching training last night (3.8.94) and gee they're still enthusiastic and "Dunny" if still for mine a tour bolter but gee I just can't see them getting there.

Semper: So you can't see the parrot (Alan Jones) having as fairly tail run with Souths.

Roy: No no no way hell Souths are going backwards if the Parrot hadn't gone to Souths they would be top of the premiership by now. without doubt. The Parrot can be an incredible Millstone around someone's neck and it will be down hill from now on lets face it I understand they have signed the Parrot for another five years and lets make a bold prediction here and say that Souths will be last for three of those five years.

Review
To describe a night at the Queensland Philharmonic Orchestra (Q.P.O), it is probably best to refer to Bob Hawke's book as told by Roy.

"I loved the Queensland Philharmonic it was my idea, I contacted Neville Mariner and worked as hard as I could to make the Q.P.O a Success. That Bastard Keating, however, hated the idea from the start, he said that Neville Mariner was a Joke and did everything he could to prevent the Q.P.O coming into existence."

This summed up the night full of irony, satire and excellent music. I haven't got the space to do the concert justice exempt simply to state that I now understand why rugby league is about sex, opera is about sex, violins are about sex, conductors battons are about sex, and bass drums are about sex. The opera that was adapted from the Marriage of Figaro, the marriage of dishead Dowling where dishead marries Lisa Curry Kenny, Denver Beanland marries Hayley Lewis and Gene Miles Marries Warwick Capper (Played by a women for effect) was also a highlight. To conclude I hope the Queensland Philharmonic make this a regular event for not only was it extremely funny but it also it brought classical music to the masses.

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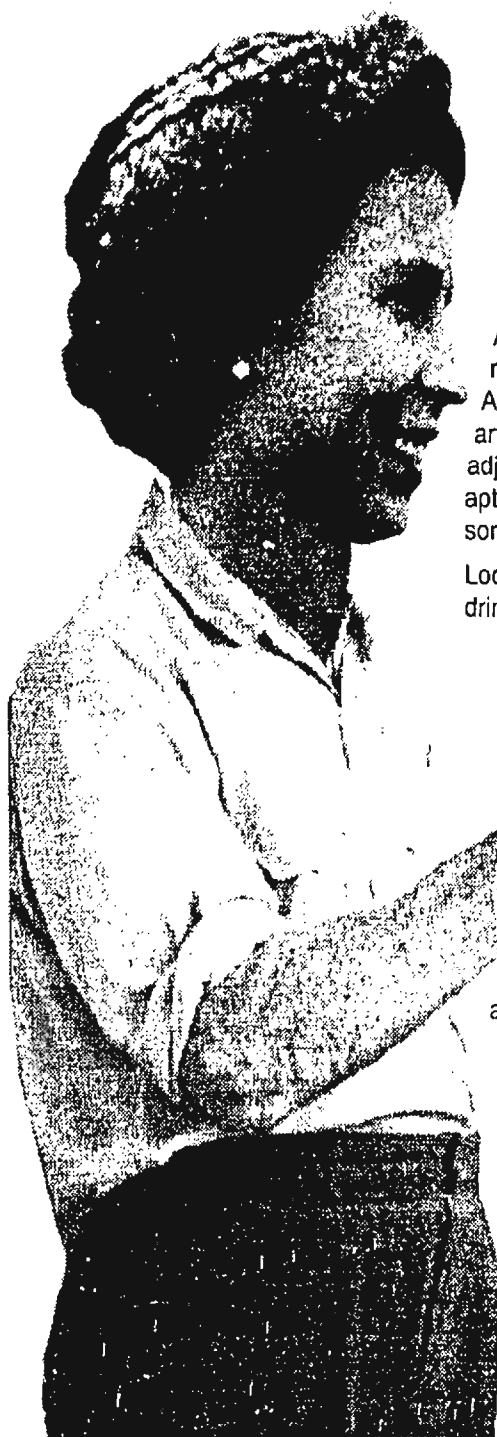
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MICK MOLLOY

TONY MARTIN

FROM THE LATE SHOW
with Darren Casey



QUAFF: At Her Majesty's!

Any review of this pub should be redundant - its existence is a fact of life any real (ie poor) student should have been weened upon. Why should this be so? Aesthetically, it has the appeal of a full body cavity search performed by an arthritic with something to prove. Small, crowded, seedy, dingy - just about any adjective that can be successfully applied to Union College is most likely all too apt. But like that college, many a cheap student will often loudly, drunkenly and somewhat embarrassingly proclaim it home.

Location-wise it lies in the heart of the CBD and thus out of the way for a casual drink for most St Lucia goers. Hence the average H.M. drinker is not out for said casual drink but to have the piss-up that ends in a spate of seemingly good ideas, like walking that twenty kilometres home, and stealing some initially amusing but ultimately predictable flashing city council traffic lights. It's the drinking session that *starts* with you vomiting and then proceeds to get really serious about its drinking.

Why then are we saying Her Majesty's is so popular? It's not because of the fact that it occasionally advertises in *Semper*. Or not just. No, it's due to the cheapness of the drinks. To the owner of a student card a jug at Her Majesty's is an affordable luxury any night of the week. Added to this are the attractions of whichever evil band are playing blandly by the door, some truly frightening clientele and two pool tables and you have a winner of a pub whatever your criteria.

We join Davo, Dougy and Mick as they prepare for the night's onslaught. Davo is recalling with little fondness the last time he was here and his pivotal role in the quelling of the great Queens Street Mall pub riot of '93 ('Help! Help! Police ... No, not the face! Ouch ... shit! I'm warning you, I'm not afraid to hit a woman!') Dougy is feeling frisky, and keen to exact revenge upon woman-kind for various imagined wrongs done to him in the womb by inflicting his company upon one or more of them for the evening, or if especially unlucky, forever. Mick is feeling melancholy, hence is being a downer, and hence won't feature much in this month's contrived witticisms.

DOUGY: Aaah. So you've thought about this then have you? (whattawanker) Any idea what he said Mick?

MICK: He said life is basically worthless and we are all so many Jacaranda blossoms on an Autumn St Lucia breeze, to live so briefly in beauty, then to rot beneath a callous undergrad's foot; and there unworthy to deaden the footfalls of they whom love graces. Oh Christine, Christine how could you leave me? Triple word score for 'intrinsically polarised' though.

DOUGY: Aaah Interesting paraphrasing style. Excuse me, I think I see someone who isn't fucking weird. Hey Carlin', ever seen the moon rise over my house? My house in Beverly Hills of course...

DAVO: The place reeks of prurient interests and the billowing cigarette smoke gives it that recently napalmed look. Reminds me of 'Nam. I like it. Quite the essence of Australian pub culture, thus very worthwhile if only from an anthropological point of view. I dig it.

MICK: Yeah. Even within this morose and angst ridden shell I reside in I can see it has its attractions. Not bad.

DOUGY: [wiping blood away from his nose] Why do they always go for the places everyone can see? Why don't they hit me some place that isn't obvious? Just once I'd like to be hit in the groin. And Power's Big Red is too metallic and bitter. Not acceptable lager at all.

DAVO: Right, that's that then. By the way, you're doing it all wrong. Women these days are too sophisticated for that approach. They can see right through you. It's high culture and art that attracts in the nineties. [Walks up to the bar] Hi there, did you see the final Melrose?

WOMAN OF REFINEMENT AND TASTE WHO PARADOXICALLY WATCHES MELROSE: No, what happened to Allison and ...

The Post Mortem: Her Majesty's is not the place you spend the night, it's the halfway house between sobriety and other, more pleasant surroundings. It serves its purpose well though, and any pub with reasonable beer prices is to be applauded. 3 and a half jugs out of five.

Power's Big Red is another matter. The taste hovers somewhere between rust and Power's Bitter, which is hardly a compliment unless your preferences are oxidised metals or undrinkable beers. 2 jugs out of five.




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WAKE ME UP IN 1998

A Post-Mortem on the World Cup

If you have counted on Providence to help you in your exams, you must have realized by now that he didn't hear you. He was watching the World Cup.

You see, God is a soccer fan.

Don't take this with a negative connotation; the team he backed in the Promised Land Cup finals lost, that's true, but this had nothing to do with what he did to Sodom and Gomorrah (on the other hand maybe it did and that's why they say that God is an Englishman). Anyway, for the four weeks of this year God has had a ball (sorry for the bad pun). And so did most of the planet.

WHAT IN THE NAME?

Writing the article, in a country which until recently didn't really give a damn about soccer, about the World Cup that took place in another country which doesn't give a damn, is difficult. While in Australia soccer has only recently come to prominence with the success of our youth teams, and the Socceroos valiant efforts to almost beat Argentina to qualify for this year's Cup, the Australia viewing audience was up on previous World Cups. In America there had been substantial apathy to the sport having been affectionately described as the kind of game played by "kids, girls and pansies" as one Yankee journalist has put it.

That's why the idea of staging the soccer's equivalent of the Second Coming in the United States struck many as bizarre, and some (especially in Europe) as blasphemous. And it struck the Americans as... well, actually it didn't strike Americans as anything. In fact only one third of people polled before the commencement of the Cup knew that it was going to take place in their country.

TO THE LAND OF THE HEATHEN

The truth is Americans got it because they were the only nation able to make the money out of the whole thing. With the capitalist grace that comes only after centuries of practice, the Yanks covered the \$400 million cost of staging the event with ticket sales (the new World Cup record of 3,567,415 seats sold to 52 games; over a million more than in Italia '90) and sponsorship, still making a \$30 million profit for the organizers and allowing the 1.4 million soccer tourists to pump \$4 billion into local economy. The Cup's mascot, a dog called striker, was estimated to account for over \$1 billion in merchandise sales alone.

But more importantly the Americans

THE HOLY WORLD CUP SOCCER THE HOLY GRAIL OF WORLD SOCCER THE HOLY GRAIL OF WORLD SOCCER THE HOLY GRAIL OF WORLD SOCCER THE HOLY GRAIL OF WORLD SOCCER THE HOLY GRAIL OF WORLD SOCCER THE HOLY GRAIL OF WORLD SOCCER THE HOLY GRAIL OF WORLD SOCCER



were converted en masse to this latest and fastest growing religion. By the second week of the competition the public awareness of the Cup reached 90% mark, to which a strong performance by the American team undoubtedly contributed. Far from being a soccer-challenged nation they were just a few weeks ago, Americans are now preparing to resurrect the professional soccer league. Baseball beware!

IN CASE YOU MISSED IT...

... this year's World Cup was the biggest sporting event in the world, if not the biggest event, period. Its 52 games were watched by a cumulative audience of 31 billion viewers - that's 12 billion more than the Barcelona Olympic Games. The Brazil-Italy final on July 17 attracted an audience of two billion people (the remaining 3 billion consisting of the exhausted, the dead, the infants, the infirm, the blind and people in Chad and Outer Mongolia who don't have TV sets). Some countries have come to a standstill as 90% of population was watching the telecasts. In Thailand in two separate incidents a safe with \$40,000 was carried away and 23 inmates of a juvenile detention centre escaped, while the guards were watching the Cup. In Macau a cafe owner suffered a fatal heart attack after two sleepless nights in front of his TV. In Albania a man wagered and lost his wife when Romania won 3:2 against Argentina in one of the Cup's biggest upsets. And in Hong Kong 37% of people said that the Cup is more important to them than the political future of the colony.

SERIOUS STUFF

While Australians were debating the republic and pros and cons of changing the flag and the anthem, other countries were divided over much more important issues like the choice of coaches and selection of players for the national teams. Even before the Cup took off,

Brazil was torn for weeks by the debate whether players should be allowed to have sex during the tournament. It was finally decided that they can be accompanied to the United States by their wives and girlfriends. Research came too late from Israel which suggests strikers should abstain for 6 to 8 days, while defenders and the goalkeeper for only 3 to 5 days before the game, for the sake of improved performance (on the field, of course).

Still, the Brazilian president personally intervened half way through the World Cup to change the line up of the team. So did someone in Colombia, successfully getting midfielder Gabriel Gomez off the team after bomb threats to his family and that of the coach. Colombians were not finished though; a week later defender Andres Escobar was gunned down for scoring an own goal that (for all practical purposes) led to Colombia's elimination from the Cup. Maradona, of course, didn't need a gun to get himself out of the game; he caught the flu, or so he said. His long and illustrious career ended when the tests showed enough pharmaceutical products in his body to cure the whole Argentinian team.

BIGGER, FASTER, BETTER

It wasn't just the hope of glory that motivated the players to do their best. Even for getting to the second round each Saudi player received the new Mercedes 500 and \$50,000. Some were less fortunate; the Cameroon team had to go on strike to get their back pay. Money, or no money, everyone gave their best.

The new faster ball, the new scoring system favouring wins over draws, and a massive switch in favour of offensive tactics produced some of the most exciting football in Cup's history. The goal average was up to almost 3 goals per game. Also up was the number of yellow and red cards as referees were instructed to crack down on even slightest infringements. And of course temperatures were up, reaching in some games 40 degrees on the pitch. Surprisingly the heat didn't adversely affect the quality of play.

Russia's Oleg Salenko established a new Cup record scoring 5 goals in the 6:1 massacre with Cameroon. In the same game another record was made when Roger "Witchdoctor" Milla became, at 42, the oldest player in Cup's history to score a goal.

EVERY CUP HAS A CINDARELLA

In 1990 it was Cameroon, this year it

was Bulgaria. The team that surprised everyone by even qualifying, and started badly, by losing to Nigeria, went to kick some ball, trashing the past two Cup winners Argentina and Germany. History however, tends to repeat itself and the valiant Bulgarians' luck ran out just like that other Eastern European team's (Poland) 12 years earlier, at the same stage of the game (semifinals), with the same team (Italy) which won having scored the same number of goals (2). Parallels with Spain '82 do not end there; in both Cups Argentina was eliminated after Maradona was sent off in disgrace (in 1982 after being red carded for a particularly vicious foul).

AFTER MARADONA

They all came to the United States to battle for the crown of the Worlds Best Player that for the past few years has been slowly slipping from Maradona's head. Actually, some, like Holland's Ruud Gullit, didn't even come; others were a no show. Italy's pony-tailed Buddhist Roberto Baggio was uneven and despite saving his team from defeat on several occasions (except on that most important one in the finals) did not rise to the expectations. Brazil's star Romario fared only slightly better. Perhaps the two most colourful players of the Cup were relative unknowns - Romania's Gheorghe Hagi and Bulgaria's Hristo Stoichkov, both providing us with some of the best entertainment on the field (Stoichkov and Salenko became the best strikers of the Cup, scoring 6 goals each). Although no clear successor to Maradona emerged it might be safe to say that the new Number One will, like the Divine Diego, be a Barcelona player; either Romario or Stoichkov.

THE SPORT IS THE WINNER

Well, actually the winner was Brazil, for the record fourth time, after a 24 year long drought. On all six previous occasions when the Cup was held in Americas, an American team won the trophy. Brazil, despite being the only non-European team to reach quarterfinals made it seven.

Next Cup in France in 1998 looks like being even more exciting with the introduction of sudden death extra-time to eliminate the need for penalty shootouts. Also, 32 instead of 24 countries will reach the finals and Australia certainly looks like being one of them.

See you there.

Arthur "Caffeine" Chrenkoff

Big Red Inspires UQ Win

Big Red (pictured) was the University of Queensland's mascot and inspiration at the Northern Conference Universities Games, which were held at Griffith University during the second week of the July break. The seven-foot tall red kangaroo helped keep cold (and slightly damp) student athletes amused with traditional, high-spirited sparring with rival university mascots while the teams assembled for the opening ceremony of the Games.

Nine teams competed at the Games, representing each Queensland university and Southern Cross University from northern New South Wales. UQ's Gatton College and Griffith University Gold Coast entered teams separately from their respective Brisbane campuses.

Despite the damp start to the week, UQ team manager Mr Anthony Kerr was jubilant about the university's performance at the Games. The team won the Jodie Martin Memorial Trophy for overall champion university, easily outclassing archrivals QUT and Griffith University.

"It is very impressive that we can also be not only academically strong, but a very impressive sporting university...We are by far the best sporting university in our state"

Sixteen sports were played during the week, most involving both men's and women's events. UQ's tally of fourteen individual team victories featured some memorable upsets. The men's badminton team stunned their more fancied rivals with devastating form to snatch victory. Men's soccer also found themselves surprise finalists after an initial loss to favourites Bond University, but through good luck and good management the team won



through to the semis, eventually beating Griffith University in the grand final.

Other events were notable for the remarkable superiority of the UQ competitors. The women's basketball team, featuring University of Queensland Sporting Scholarship holder Ms Nerida Jeffrey, was unstoppable, and netball, men's tennis and rugby union were all dominated by formidable UQ teams. Other scholarship holders involved in the Games were Mr Nathan Wier, captain of the victorious men's volleyball team, and Ms Simone Eggers, a member of the women's touch football team which came second to QUT.

As the Northern Conference Universities Games also function as a qualifying event for the Australian Universities Games (AUGs), UQ's success means that a large team can be sent to this year's AUGs, to be held at Wollongong from September 25. All but two of UQ's teams (men's basketball and women's volleyball) attained the top-three placing required to be eligible for the national event.

Just under 300 students from UQ participated in the Northern Conference Games. Each competitor paid \$80, which covered entry fees and a uniform, consisting of trackpants, shorts and a distinctive jersey, all supplied by Canterbury. The cost of the fees and uniform was partially offset by a subsidy of \$38 per student from the University of Queensland Sports & Physical Recreation Association (SPRA). The uniforms will also be used for the AUGs in September.

Despite UQ's overwhelming success, concerns have been noted in SPRA circles subsequent to the Games about the lack of "team spirit" on the part of UQ students¹. Mr Kerr, however, pointed out that this was to be expected given that the team members were not sharing accommodation as they must when travelling to venues outside Brisbane, and there was still good support in individual sports, with men's and women's teams showing up to barrack for their counterparts.

"Considering they went home to their own beds each night, and they had everything else to do, the fact that they still supported each other, within reason, was great," Mr Kerr said.

UQ team members were, of course, enthusiastic participants in the extensive program of social events staged during the Games at Griffith

University's Mt Gravatt campus, the Ship Inn and Friday's Night Club. Though university sports gatherings of the past developed a reputation for being more social than sporting, Mr Kerr described the conduct of this year's UQ team as "exemplary".

"I think at this one we showed that we could still have a really good time, but when it actually came to the crunch we were there on final's day, we were still winning."

¹ Minutes of Combined FAC/ Executive Meeting held 14 July 1994, item 11.2.

POSTSCRIPT

Students wishing to participate in the 1994 AUGs at Wollongong should contact SPRA as soon as possible, so that they can be put in touch with the relevant team manager. In some sports, selection trials may be required. The cost will be \$345 and \$425 if a team member has a team uniform and no team uniform respectively. The cost covers transport, accommodation, entry fees, sports medicine and training times. For students arranging their own transport and accommodation the cost will be \$160.

Electric Debut in Great Court

Excitement is expected to reach fever pitch on August 24 at 1pm as the Great Court plays host to the University's inaugural Nanda Electronic Triathlon. The event will involve teams of two men and one woman from each faculty striving for victory as they complete successive requirements on three electronic apparatus from the University's gym: a Life-step, a Life-cycle, and a Concept II rowing machine.

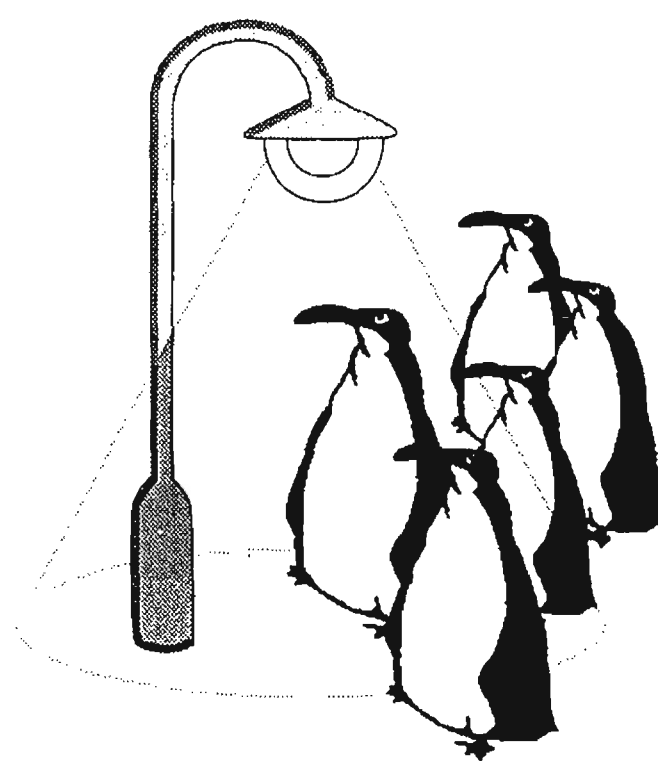
Particular interest will be generated as the lead switches from team to team depending on which apparatus the stronger and weaker team

members are scheduled to use. The race is completed by a thirty metre dash for the line.

The Triathlon replaces the discontinued Survival of the Fittest event, and forms part of an ongoing program of interfaculty sport (organised by SPRA) accessible by all students. Other events include competitions in thirteen sports as well as swimming and athletics carnivals.

If successful, the Electronic Triathlon will become a regular feature on the University sporting calendar.

Ivan Wells



Stay safe – plan ahead

Organise trusted colleagues to walk together at night. Don't be shy – others might be waiting for the suggestion.

Or contact Security or the Student Union to check out the free Safety Bus service.

You can also ask a UniSafe Escort to walk with you anywhere on campus – look out for them, or telephone 1800 800 123 (it's free!).

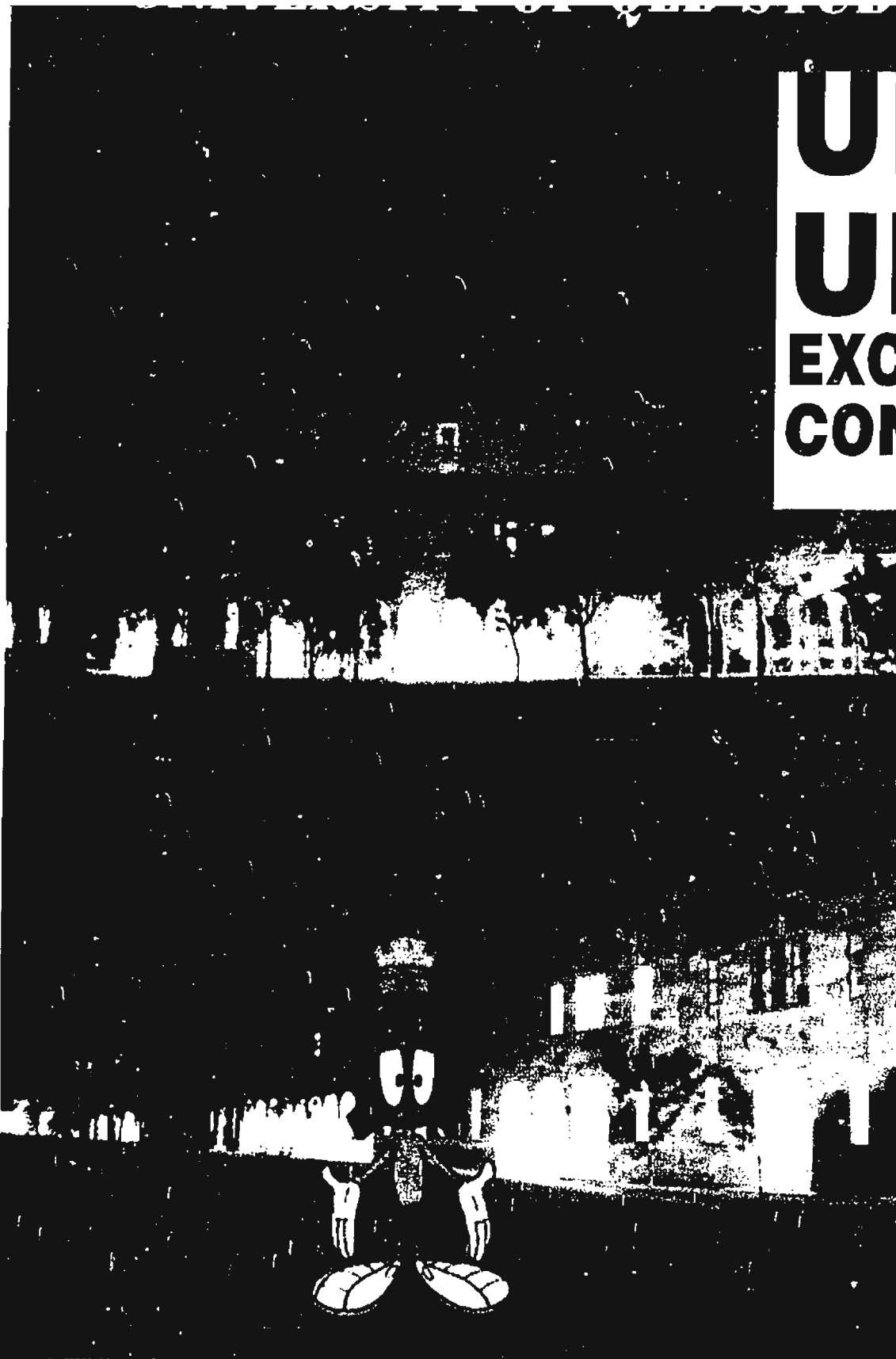
Take care . . . be aware!

Need help? Security operates 24 hours a day on the St Lucia and Gatton College campuses – phone 1800 800 123 (free call).

UniSafe is a University of Queensland initiative promoting personal safety awareness.



SPORT



UFOS INVADE UNIVERSITY!!!

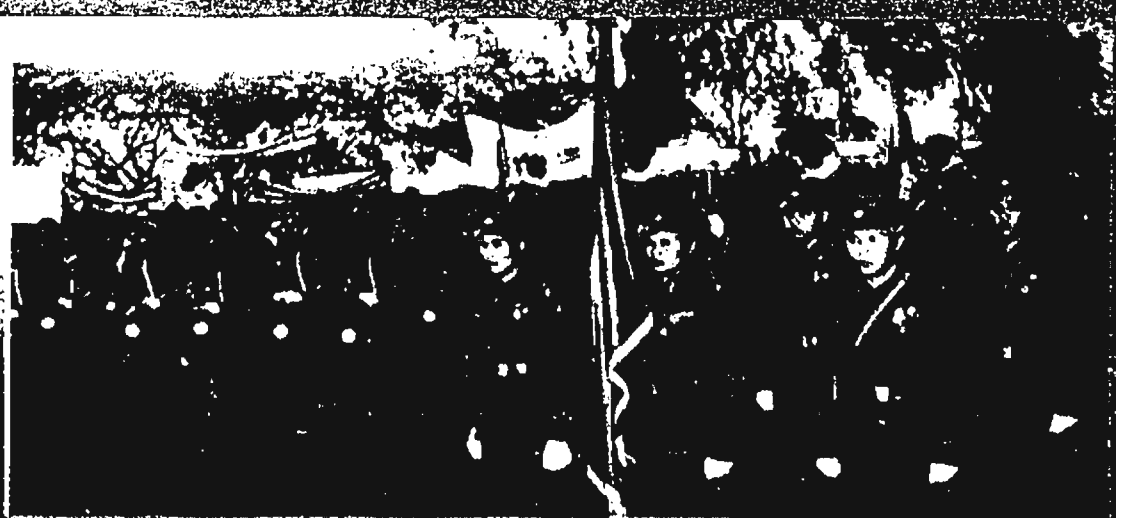
EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS OF FIRST CONTACT WITH ALIEN RACE

SPACE ALIENS TURNED MY WIFE INTO A CABBAGE

"My wife's never
been the same
since she
became a
cabbage"

"My wife's never been the same since she became a cabbage" says roly poly sanitation engineer Donal Brenton, 60. "I woke up one morning and I was lying in bed next to a cabbage. I'd just been having a dream about space aliens so I suppose they turned my wife, into a cabbage." Mr Donald says the car pulling up outside his house at three in the morning and the note pinned to his left nostril saying "I'm leaving go fuck a cabbage" are unrelated events and not of any consequence.

New University Lecture Procedures announced



LATE NEWS

HAROLD HOLT SURFACES IN TOILET

Former PM Harold Holt, long rumoured to have drowned in Port Phillip Bay, surfaced today in the lavatory of Mrs Muriel Gronk, 96, of Burpengary. "Oh my" said Mrs Gronk Harold Holt's surfaced in my toilet. I think I need a nice cup of tea to calm me down", Harold appeared to be no worse the wear for his many years in the sewage systems...(cont. page 13)

Santa downed over North Korea

Official news reports indicate that it's Ho-Ho-Ho No-No-No more. Reports indicate that Santa violated restricted airspace one time too many over North Korea, and was shot down in a routine interception..

Described as the most daring man ever to pilot a sleigh powered by mythical figures, Santa was a much loved and respected figure world wide.

Preliminary investigations into the incident have begun with the recovery of the Sleigh's black box flight recorder.

"Mayday mayday.. we're hit.. I've lost Rudolph..Prancers gone and Blitzen... we're going down... my love to Mrs Claus.. goodbye...

No official reports have been released by

ASIO RECRUITMENT PROGRAM HITS UQ

